

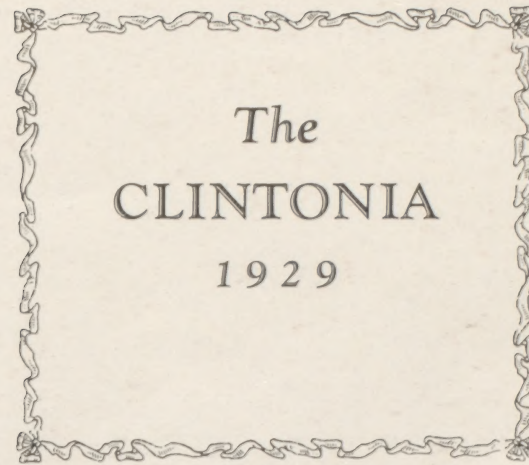
Clintonia

1929









The
CLINTONIA
1929

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By

THORNTON FORD

Editor-in-Chief

GRACE WILLIAMS

Business Manager

The
CLINTONIA
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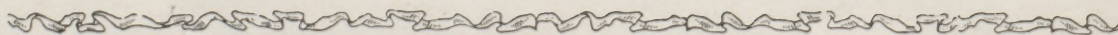
Clinton Community High School
Clinton, Illinois

THE CLINTONIA



Foreword

We, the Class of 1929, offer this book with the hope that in future years it will be treasured by the owner because it will call to memory his or her life as a student.



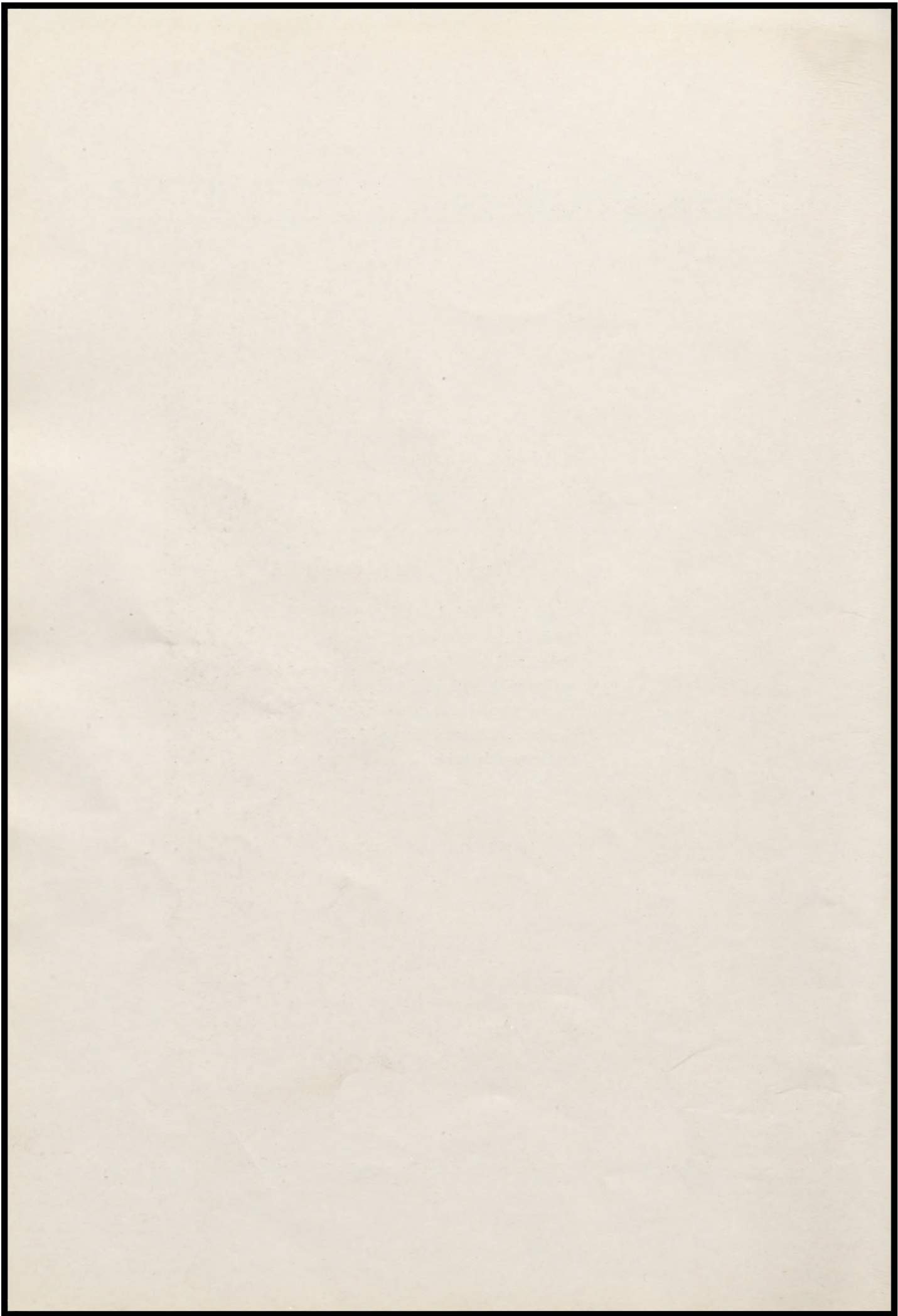


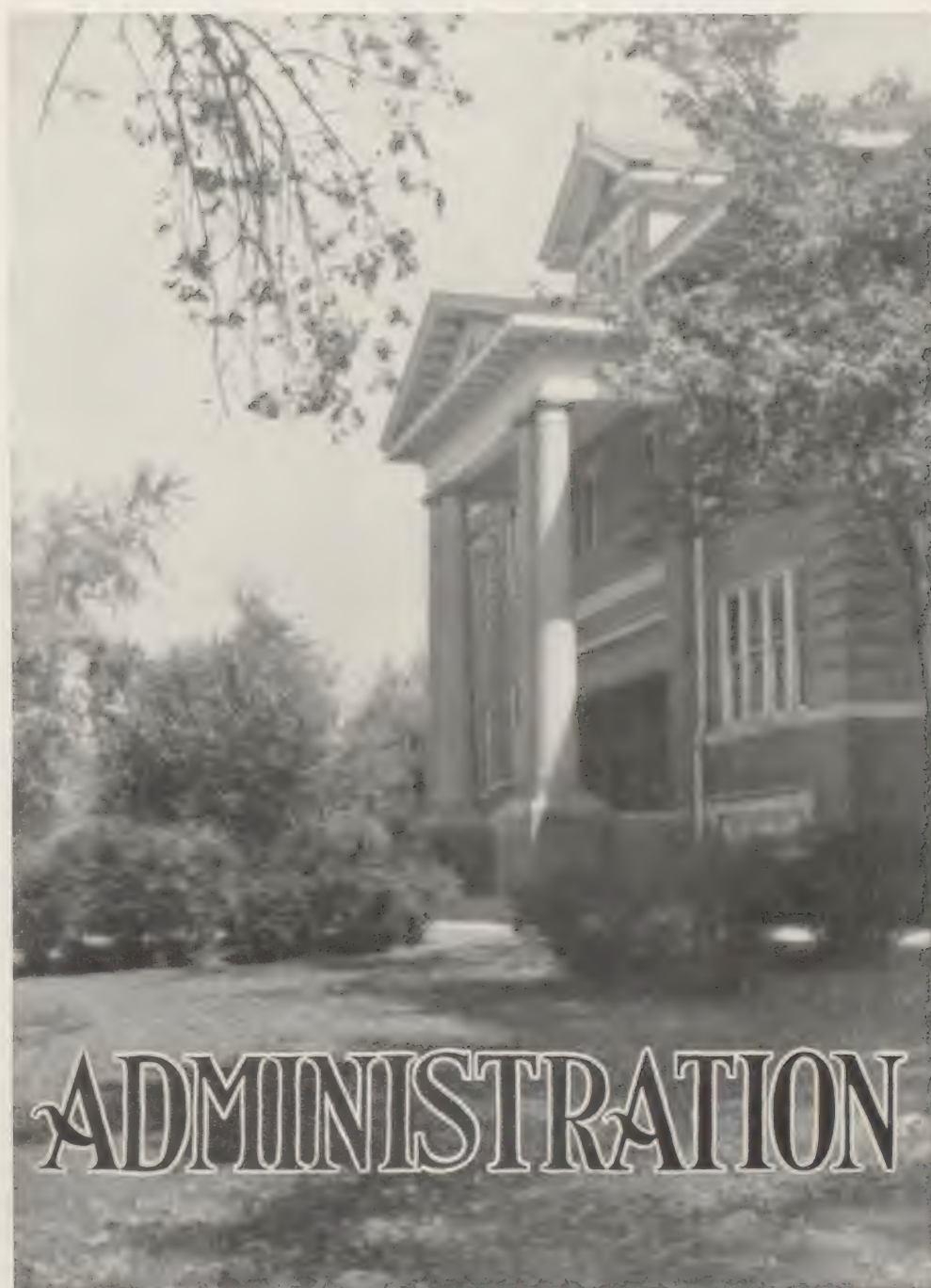
THE CLINTONIA

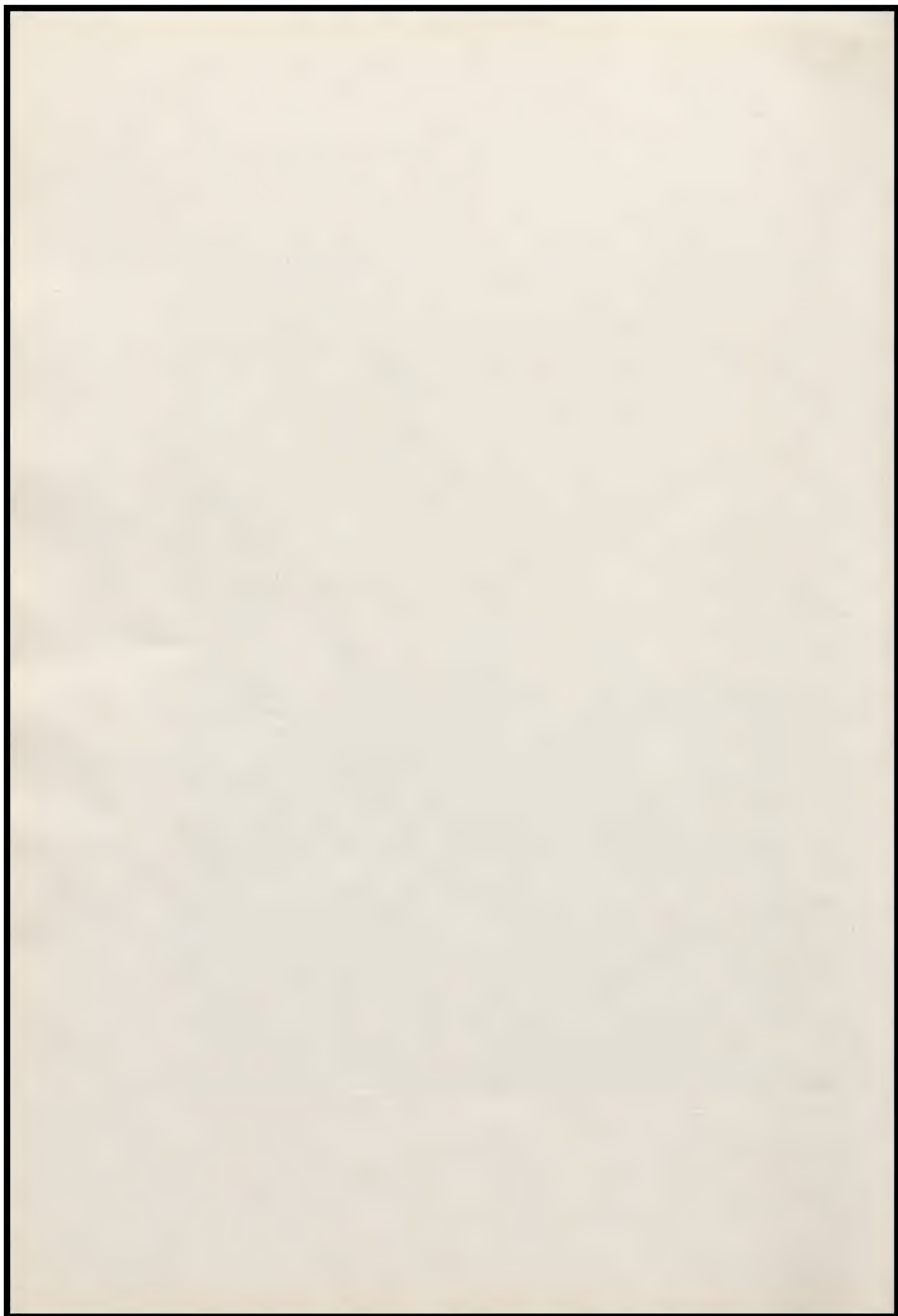
Dedication

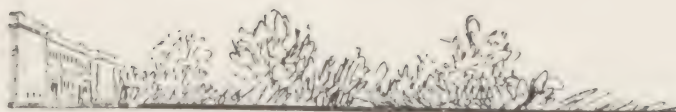
To C. C. H. S., and to that spirit of cheerfulness and friendliness and helpfulness that, together with high ideals of scholarship, pervades our campus and classrooms, we, the Class of 1929, dedicate this book.











THE CLINTONIA



Alta Scott

Ralph Robb

Abbie L. Ross

Faculty

Ralph Robb, Principal

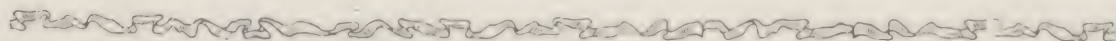
Mr. Robb has been principal for the past three years, and during that time he has had a very progressive influence upon the school. Among many improvements are the MARGOL, home-room periods, assembly programs, and a more efficient time schedule. May Mr. Robb have the greatest of success in the future.

Alta Scott, Assistant Principal, Senior Sponsor

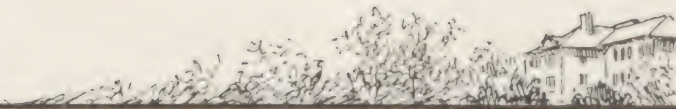
Mrs. Scott has guided many a departing Senior to the path of success, and she is indeed beloved in the heart of every graduate. In departing we leave to Mrs. Scott our heartiest thanks and sincere wishes for the future.

Abbie L. Ross, Junior Sponsor

Miss Ross takes crude things called Juniors, knocks the rough spots off of them, and educates them into real honest-to-goodness Seniors. It's a hard job that takes a whole year, but you can depend upon Miss Ross's doing it well. The class of '29 will always remember her for her kindness and helpfulness to students of C. C. H. S.



THE CLINTONIA



Top Row

VERA R. HICKEY
Commercial
Literary Club

TRESSA CARNINE
English
Latin
Classical Club

OPAL MARSHALL
Mathematics
Sophomore Sponsor

MARY ESTELLE MYERS
Hygiene
Physical Education
Science Club
G. A. A. Sponsor

ALICE CARTER
Household Science
Science Club Sponsor
Transferred to Chicago Heights H. S.

Bottom Row

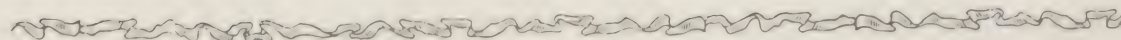
WILLIAM M. POWELL
Mechanical Drawing
Woodwork
H-Y Sponsor

MAY DOWNEY FLETCHER
English

FLORENCE WYND
Geography
Mathematics
Science Club
Freshman Sponsor

FRANCES FOOTE
Mathematics

CHARLES R. EVANS
Zoology
Botany
History
Science Club
Literary Club
Dramatics





THE CLINTONIA



Top Row

GLEN STANCLIFF

Chemistry
Physics
Assistant Coach
Science Club

MARIE LAPE

Tools and Clothing
Science Club

ELEANOR SAWYER

English

PAULINA TULL

English
History

KENNETH D. WILSON

Social Science
Coach of Athletics

Bottom Row

MRS. FLORENCE EVANS

School Librarian

ETHEL SMITH

Shorthand
Typing
Bookkeeping

TRUMAN ROBINSON

Social Science
Literary Club
Debating

SYLVIA EDMINSTON

Music

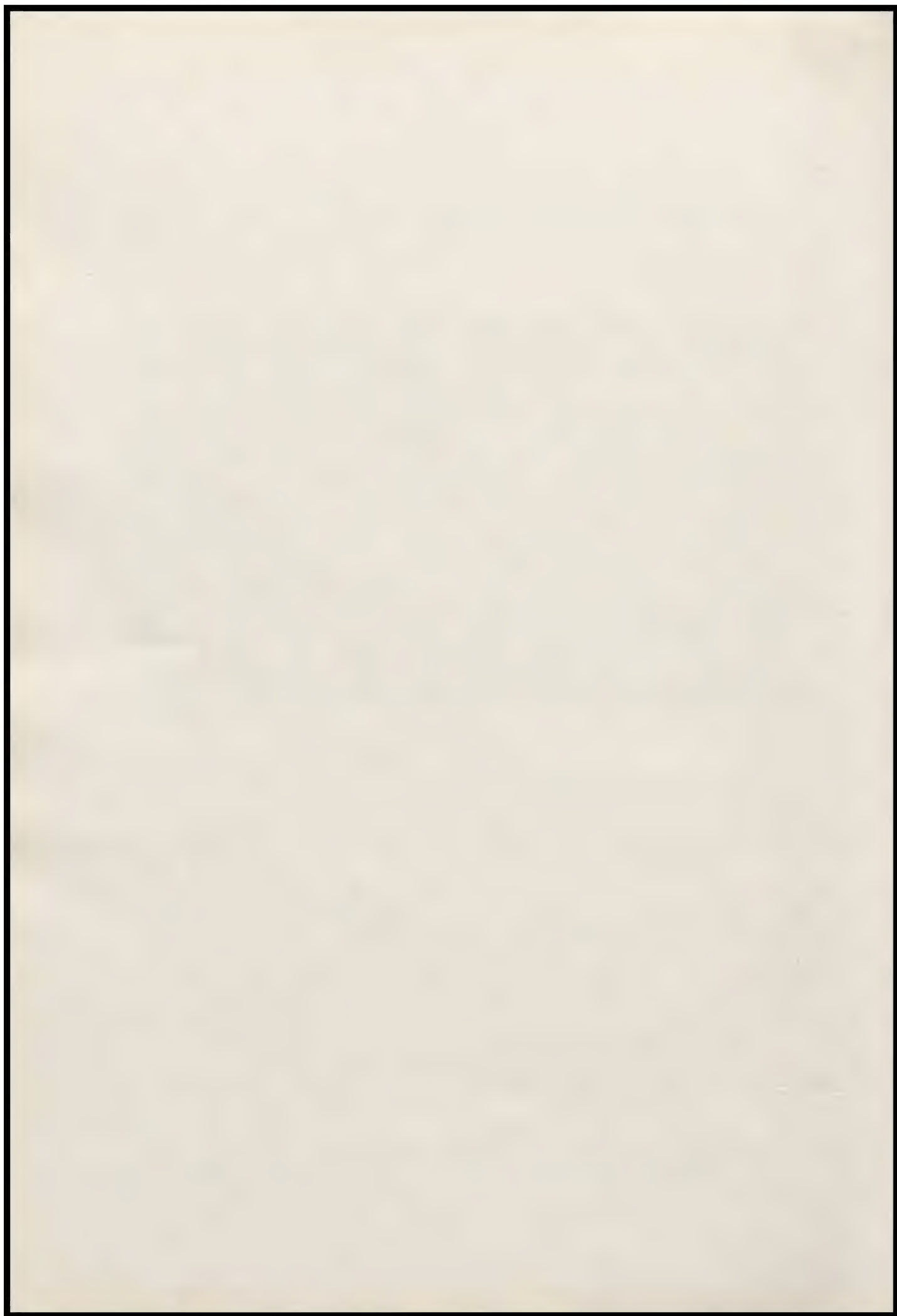
URA CLARK

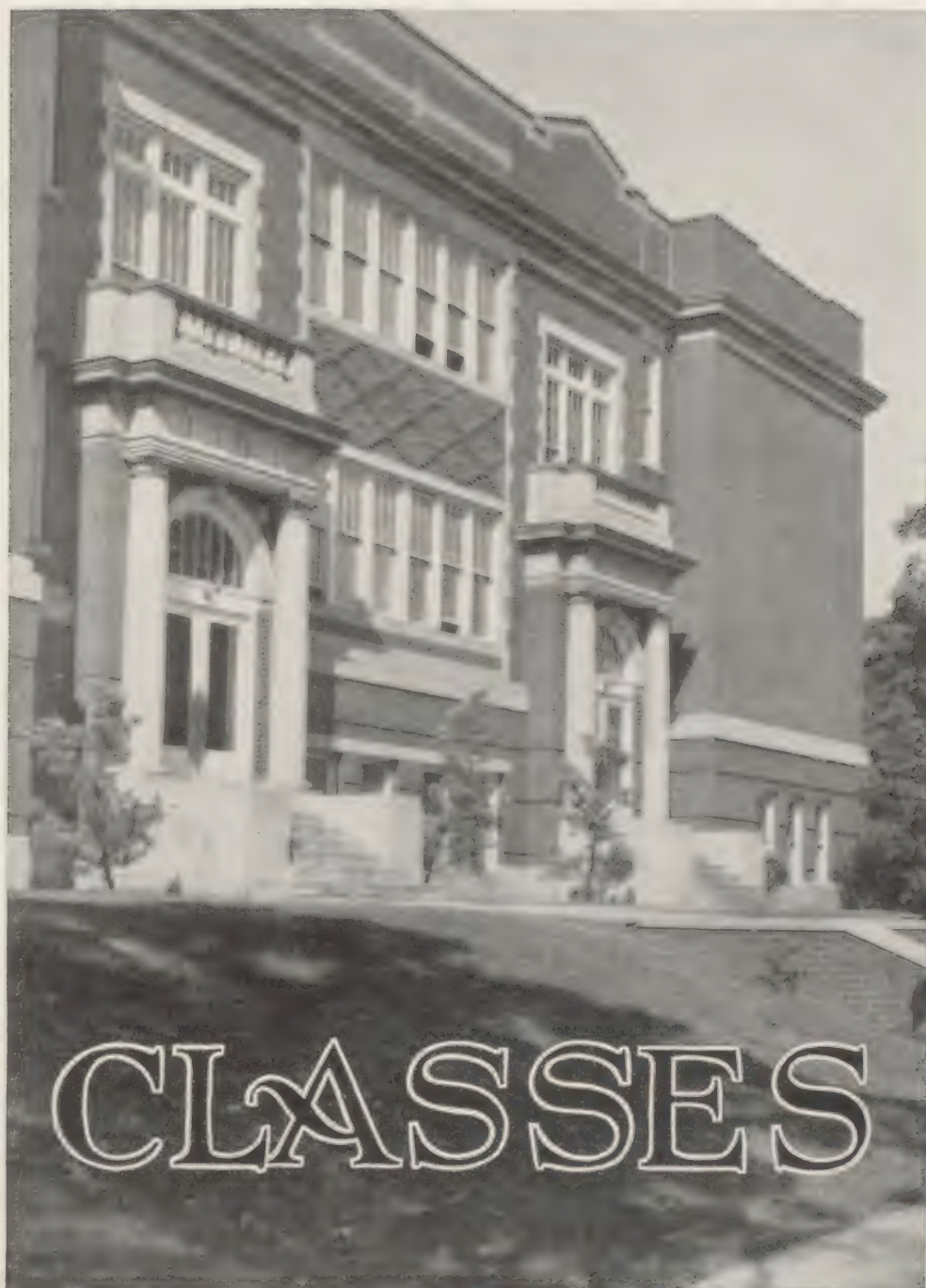
Office Secretary

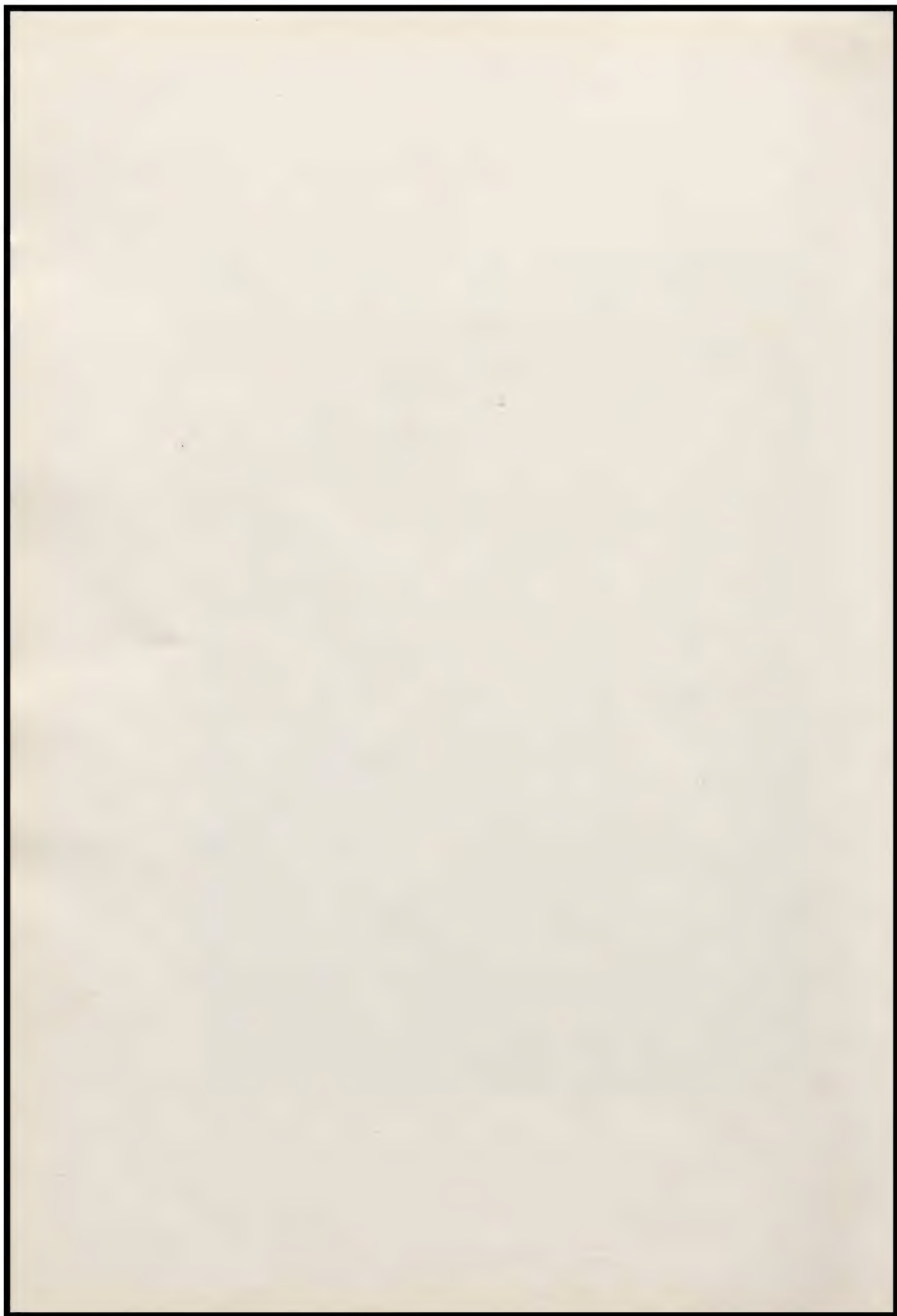
DORA M. NEBEL

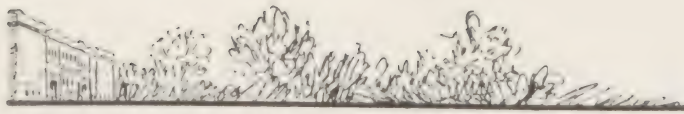
Mathematics
History
(Entered second semester)











THE CLINTONIA



H. Gash

R. Hull

B. Griffin

G. McCammon

Seniors

Homer Gash, President

The class of '29 was grateful for the opportunity of electing Homer as their Class President, this being possible only because "Pat" is graduating in 3 years. Our President's brilliant record includes activity in football, basketball, orchestra, and Freshman and Sophomore councils.

Ruth Hull, Vice-President

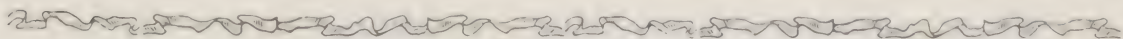
Ruth served as vice-president for the Class of '29 during her Junior year, and we were glad to re-elect her to assist our president during our Senior year. Ruth is one of the most industrious citizens and graduates as salutatorian.

Beatrice Griffin, Secretary

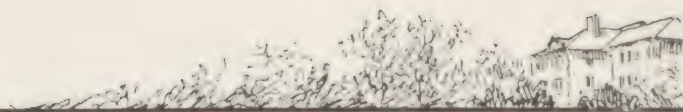
"Beachy" has served the class well as secretary during both our Junior and Senior years. Besides being active in all school activities, "Beachy" graduates as valedictorian of the class, and the youngest member to graduate in recent years, becoming 15 years of age in June following graduation.

Glenn McCammon, Treasurer

The Class of '29 has entrusted "Pete" with the finances of the class during both Junior and Senior years, and he has served the class well. Pete has also been a dominating figure on the gridiron, and took an important part in the Senior Play.



THE CLINTONIA



Top Row

THELMA ADAMS

G. A. A. '25; Group Leader '27.
"We're frai' backsliding mortals merely."

LEWIS ALLEN

(Discontinued.)

MAYBELL ANDERSON

"And oh, her eyes, they speak such things!"

KENNETH L. BARR

"A sporting man."

Pete
"Pete"

ARTHUR BARRETT

Science Club '29.
"Never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others."

"Art"

Bottom Row

MARIAN BEDINGER

Science Club '26, '27, '28, '29; Classical Club '28, '29.
"he that was e'er fair and never proud, Had tongue at will, and yet was never loud."

DIAMOND BELL

"Ding-Dong"

Class Play: G. A. A. '25, '26; Science Club: Classical Club '25, '26, '27.
"My Motto: 'Eyes should be exercised daily.'"

NELLIE BORDNER

"Blondie"

Science Club '29; Girls' Glee Club '27, '28, '29.
"A smile from her would banish care."

CHARLOTTE BOWERS

"Sharky"

G. A. A.; Capt. Class Basketball '28, '29; Class Yell Leader.
"he just giggles and giggles And then giggles some more."

TRESA M. BOYD

Literary Society; Dramatic Club; Science Club; Classical Club; G. A. A.
"She's bonnie, blooming, strait, and tall, And long has had my heart in thrall."



THE CLINTONIA



Top Row

CATHERINE BURNS "Kate"

Freshman Council '24; G. A. A. '25, '26;
Booster Club '27.

"She's a jolly good kid, no one can deny."

DIXIELOU CACKLEY "Cack"

G. A. A. '26, '27, '28, '29; Classical Club
'26, '27; Science Club '28, '29; Literary
Club '28, '29; Class Prophet.

"Pretty to walk with, witty to talk with, and
fair to look upon."

HELEN CHAMBERS

Glee Club '28, '29; G. A. A. '26, '27.

"Care to our coffin adds a nail, no doubt
"And every grin, so merry, draws one out."

RUTH COOL

Class Poet; Classical Club; Science
Club; Literary Club.

"A pleasant smile, a winning way,
But never very much to say."

HELEN COSTLEY

"Kayo"

Classical Club '26, '27; Science Club '27,
'28; Literary Club '28, '29; G. A. A. '26;
Annual Staff; Freshman Council.

"Gaze into her eyes and you will see a little
angel,
Gaze a little longer and you will see a little
imp."

Bottom Row

IDA E. CRANE

Science Club '27, '28, '29; Classical
Club '25; Glee Club '29; G. A. A. '25.

CLARENCE DAY

"Drama"

Margol '28, Editor '29; Annual Staff;
Class Play; H-Y Club '27, '28; Literary
Club '29; Band '26, '27; Classical Club
Orchestra '28; Glee Club '26, '27, '28,
'29; Orchestra '26, '27, '28, '29.

"Thou hast wit and fun and fire."

DORIS DUFNER

"Dodie"

G. A. A. '26; Science Club '28, '29.

"True it is she had one failing;
Had a woman ever less?"

RUTH EDWARDS

"Jedediah"

G. A. A. '26, '27, '28, '29; Orchestra '26,
'27, '28, '29; Classical Club '26, '27;
Science Club '28, '29; Literary Club '28,
'29; Debating Club '29; Class Historian.

"I saw her singing at her work."

THORNTON FORD

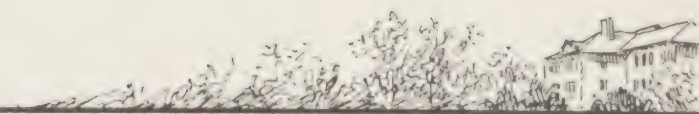
"Bones"

Editor Clintonia; Margol '28, Bus. Mgr.
'29; H-Y '28, Pres. '29; Football '27.

"Nay, I have done, you get no more of me."



THE CLINTONIA



Top Row

AUSTIN FOSNAUGH

"Bub"

*"The deed I intend is great, but what, as yet,
I know not."*

LUCILE M. FOSTER

"Bill"

G. A. A.
*"My idea of an agreeable person
Is one who agrees with me."*

CHARLES GALBREATH

"Chuck"

Football '26, '27, '28, '29; Basketball
'28, '29; Class Play; Class Secretary
'27; Group Leader '27; Science Club '28;
Orchestra '27, '28; Senior Charge.
*"I am, although I say it myself,
Worth walking a mile to see."*

BERNICE GARVIN

"Barnie"

G. A. A.; Orchestra; Science Club; Clas-
sical Club.
"Steady and always true at heart."

MIOMA GENTRY

"Babe"

Classical Club '26, '27; Science Club '26,
'27, '28; Literary Club '28, '29; G. A. A.
'26, '27.
*"While men have eyes, or ears, or taste,
She'll always find a lover."*

Bottom Row

LESTER GLENN

Transferred from Weldon.
*"Oh! What may man within him hide,
Though angel on the outward side."*

CHARLES GRIFFIN

"Griff"

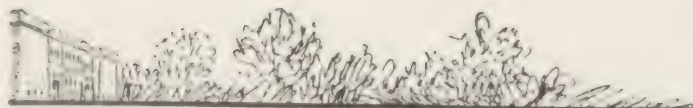
Chairman Sophomore Council; Football
'28; Basketball '29; Baseball '29; Pres.
Athletic Association; Glee Club; Science
Club; Classical Club.
"A jug of wine, a loaf of bread and thou."

ANGIE HESKET

Girls' Glee Club '28, '29; Science Club
'29; Classical Club '29; G. A. A. '26, '27.
"Her modest demeanor's the jewel of all."

MARY GUFFY

Classical Club '26, '27, '28; G. A. A. '27,
'28, Pres. '29; Science Club; School
Senate.
"Sweet, like modest worth, she blushed."



THE CLINTONIA



Top Row

JUANITA HICKMAN "Pickles"
"Will she ever quit talking?"

VIRGIL RAY HOFF, Jr. "Slats"
 Football '28; Hi-Y '29.
"And what he greatly thought, he nobly dared."

SARAH B. INGHAM "Bridgman"
 Classical Club '27, '28, '29; Science Club
 '28, '29; G. A. A. '26, '27; Annual Staff;
 Class Basketball '27, '28; Secretary Ath-
 letic Association.
*"A blush may be pretty but sometimes too
 convenient."*

EDITH ISONHART
 (Discontinued.)

CHARLES JONES "Jonesy"
 Basketball '27, '28; Junior President;
 Hi-Y Pres. '27; Classical Club; Glee
 Club '26, '27, '28.
*"Why so pale and wan, fond lover, prithee, why
 so pale?"*

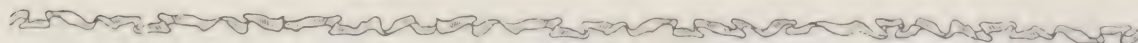
Bottom Row

MARY JORDAN
"Only a sweet and virtuous soul."

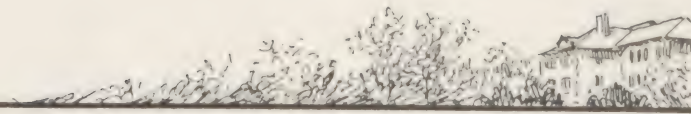
CATHERINE C. KIRK
 Orchestra; Glee Club; Science Club;
 Classical Club; G. A. A.
*"Her voice is the sweet silver voice of the
 nightingale."*

RUTH LAMB
 Literary Society '27, '28; Classical Club
 '29.
"Her wisdom knows no bounds."

RUBY LAMB
 Literary Society '27, '28; Classical Club
 '28, '29.
"Discretion is the perfection of reason."



THE CLINTONIA



Top Row

MAURICE LANE

"Maurie"

Glee Club '26, '27, '28, '29; Margol '29.
"A youth to fortune and to fame unknown."

SARAH MAE LECHNER

Science Club '28, '29.

"Of manners gentle and affections mild."

ELWIN L. LISENBY

"Lizzie"

"The bonnie lassies well may miss him."

LEWIS McCLURE

"Huck"

Football '28, '29; Glee Club '28, '29;
 Freshman Council; Margol '27.

"A man he was to all the country dear."

CLAUDE MANLY

Football '27; Classical Club '26.

*"I pray thee, then
 Write me as one who loves his fellow men."*

Bottom Row

OPAL MILLS

"O'pal"

Science Club '27, '28, '29; G. A. A.
 '27, '28.

"You are so grave, no doubt you're wise."

MILDRED POTTER

Glee Club '27, '28, '29; Science Club '28,
 '29; Group Leader '28.

"A companion that is cheerful is worth gold."

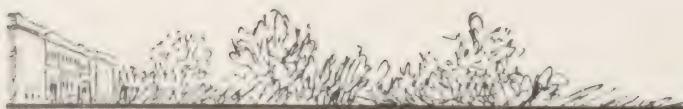
LORETTA REDDINGTON

*"Fair as a star when only one
 Is shining in the sky."*

RICHARD REESER

"Dick"

*"I envy no man that knows more than myself,
 but pity him that knows less."*



THE CLINTONIA



Top Row

HAROLD REESMAN "Whitey"
Basketball '26, '27, '28, '29; Baseball
'29; Group Leader '27.
"I am sure, care's an enemy to life."

ISABELLE ROBINS
Glee Club '26, '27; Literary Society '26,
'27; Science Club '28.
"Little but, Oh my!"

ADELE J. ROBERTS
Annual Staff; Science Club '28, '29.
"Loved at home, revered abroad."

THELMA ROBERTS "Faun"
G. A. A. '25, '26; Classical Club '25, '26;
Group Leader '26, '27; Science Club '28;
School Librarian '28.
"I'll be merry and free, I'll be sad for nobody."

MARIAN ROUSEY "Shorty"
G. A. A. '26, '27.
*"Nature made her what she is, and never made
another."*

Bottom Row

LOUISE WINIFRED SCHMITH "Schmitty"
Science Club '27, '28; Glee Club '26, '27;
Classical Club '26, '27; G. A. A. '26.
"'Tis she, I know her by her gait."

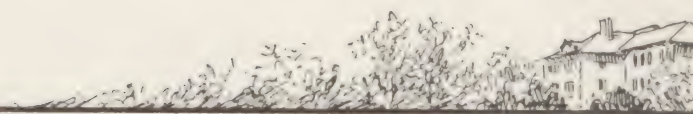
DORIS A. SCOTT "Scotty"
Glee Club '26, '27, '28, '29; Treasurer
G. A. A. '27, '29; Science Club '28, '29;
Literary Club '29; Classical Club '26,
'27; Sophomore Council '27; Class Play;
Margol Staff '28, '29; Annual Staff.
*"A perfect woman, noble planned,
To warm, to comfort, and command."*

LETHA SMITH "Smitty"
Entered from Lincoln; G. A. A. '27, '28;
Class Play.
*"Mighty dreams and thoughts by day,
Are with him that's far away."*

THURMAN STIVERS
"Oh! Sleep it is a gentle thing."



THE CLINTONIA



Top Row

CHARLES MUSSON

"Fat"

Freshman Council '26; Orchestra '26, '27, '28, '29; Student Mgr. Football '27, '28; Student Mgr. Basketball '28, '29; Science Club '29; Band '26, '27.

*"The captive hands may chain the hands,
But love enslaves the man."*

HELEN N. STONE

"Rusty"

Science Club '28, '29.

"A buonin' an a shinnin' light to a' this place."

CHARLES STRAIN

"Ike"

Entered from Kankakee; Football '27; Group Leader '28; Annual Staff; Class Will.

"I have spent my youthful prime, and done nothing."

MARY STONE

"Shorty"

Glee Club '26, '27, '28, '29; Literary Club '28; Science Club '28, '29; Classical Club '29; Group Leader '27, '28.

"She would rather talk to a man than an angel any day."

BENJAMEN A. WATT

"Bennie"

Football '26, '27, Capt. '28; Class Baseball '29.

"A man in size, a boy in spirit."

Bottom Row

MADELEINE WECKEL

"Midge"

Group Leader '26, '27, Secretary '28; G. A. A. '28; Science Club '27, Typist '28, '29; Literary Club '28, '29; Classical Club '26, '27, '28.

"Constancy is a wondrous excellency."

LEONA WEBB

"Silence sweeter is than speech."

PAUL WILSON

"Bum"

Football '27, '28; Boys' Glee Club; Classical Club; Science Club.

"He had two faults, or maybe three, yet what remedy?"

GRACE WILLIAMS

"Gracie"

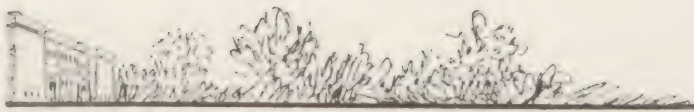
Classical Club '27, '28; High School Orchestra '27; G. A. A. '28, '29; Science Club '28, '29; Junior Council; Classical Club Orchestra '27, '28; Group Leader '28; Literary Club '28; Business Mgr. Clintonia.

*"For she will, she will, and you can depend on't
And if she won't she won't, and that's the end of't."*

HERMAN LANDRETH

Football '28; Basketball '27, '28; Science Club '26, '27.

"If you want a friend that's true, I'm on your list."



THE CLINTONIA



G. Ingham

L. Hull

R. Ingham

F. Parker

Juniors

George Ingham, President

The Juniors did well in choosing George as their president, and he has completed a successful year in that office. The Class of '30 regrets that George will be gone next year.

Lois Hull, Vice-President

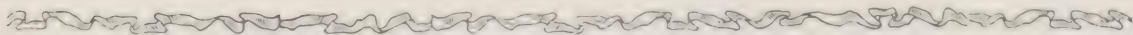
Lois has most capably assisted in carrying on the program of the Junior class, and is active in many school organizations. Her high standards are shown especially on the report card.

Ruth Ingham, Secretary

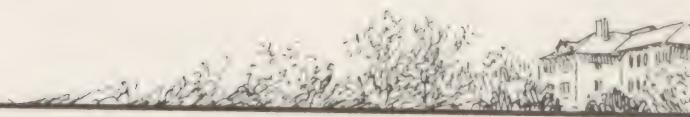
Ruth's reputation for efficiency was cause enough for the Juniors to choose her as secretary.

Floy Parker, Treasurer

Floy has most capably executed her duties, and the Juniors should feel thankful for the part she has taken in class affairs.



THE CLINTONIA



Junior Class History

What a beautiful thing are memories. As old Mother C. C. H. S., in all her splendor and magnificence, recalls bygone days, certain memories are outstanding. But as she reflects, there comes one timid thought, of the Freshmen class of nineteen hundred and twenty-six. My, what a crowd they were—one hundred and forty-five of them scattered here and there in different organizations under the leadership of Miss Bulkley, and with Ruth Ingham, Lois Hull, Georgia Edwards, Harriet Reeser and Homer Gash as their council. With the addition of twenty-five enrollments, in the second semester, they still remained a large body until their Sophomore year.

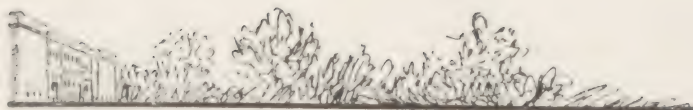
Then as she ponders on, other thoughts of this happy throng appear. As Sophomores organized under Miss Marshall, their advisor, with Lois Hull, Richard Taylor, Homer Gash, Harriet Reeser and Floy Parker as their council. They worked diligently and had their share of sports and other amusements. Although their enrollment had decreased, those remaining had prepared themselves for greater things as Juniors.

A smile spreads over her face as the thought comes of those noble Juniors and their work under Miss Rose, the advisor for Junior classes. And how important they felt as they realized their opportunity for a real election of officers. They found they had chosen George Ingham, President; Lois Hull, Vice-President; Ruth Ingham, Secretary, and Floy Parker as Treasurer. They also elected a council consisting of the officers, together with Edna Kileen, Edna Francis Gano, Virginia Harmon, Virginia Wood, Georgia Edwards, Margaret Green, Harriet Reeser and Robert Anderson. For representative of their school paper, the MARGOL, they selected Esco Rhea and Oressa Lynch. As the middle of the year approached plans were made for their class play, "The Goose Hangs High." And oh! how thrilled they were over its success and approbation. Then individual pictures of Juniors were requested by the Seniors for their CLINTONIA. With Miss Ross they again were very busy sponsoring such affairs as the Athletic and Alumni banquets. Athletics and all other organizations were well represented by this class.

And now, numbering eighty, they are still striving for their goal as Seniors in nineteen-thirty. Thus with these last thoughts, the memories of Mother C. C. H. S are crowded together to be recalled again in another year.

Floy Parker.

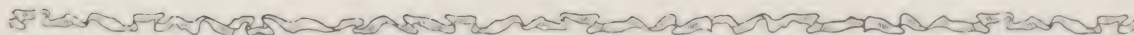




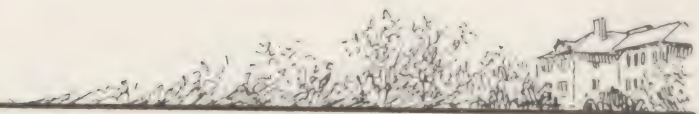
THE CLINTONIA

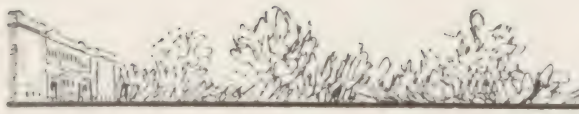
Junior Class Roll

Milton Allyn	Lois Hull	Harriett Reeser
Robert Anderson	George Ingham	Esco Rhea
Harley Armstrong	Ruth Ingham	Frank Rundle
Kenneth Babb	Russell Jackson	Ella Schluneger
Kenneth Barnett	Edna Kileen	Gertrude Scribner <i>alive</i>
Winifred Barmer	Vernice Klar <i>alive</i>	Inez Shields
Viola Burns	Bernard Kolp	Veta Smallwood <i>alive</i>
Ione Cullers	Selma Lane <i>alive</i>	Marie Sprague
Georgia Edwards	Dorothy Lighthall	Crystal Stone
Richard Evey	Frances Littleton	Mary Stoll
Helen Ferguson	Oressa Lynch	Richard Taylor
Clyde Fiester	Helen McHaney	Beulah Thompson
Edna Frances Gano	Frank Maxwell	Mildred Tuggle
Callistus Gillen	Delmar Murray <i>alive</i>	Omar Van Antwerp
Ruth Glenn	Evelyn Owen	Jack Wagstaff
Ruby Goin	Floy Parker	Pauline Wantland
Portia Gray	Mildred Parker	Wanda Wantland
Margaret Green	Ruth Parker	Paul Warrick
Dale Green	William Peters <i>alive</i>	Iva Webb
Claribel Griffith	Dessa Perkins	Margaret Weckel
Virginia Harmon	Frank Polston	Wells West
Lavon Hartsock	Otha Polston <i>alive</i>	Gladys White
Oscar Hancock	Edward Porter	Hilda Williamson
Martha Henson	Kenneth Purcell	Jim Wills
Virginia Hidden <i>alive</i>	Marietta Quade	Harrold Williams
Nellie Hoff	Mildred Rainey	Maxine Williams
Eileen Holsinger	Max Rainey <i>alive</i>	Virginia Wood
Richard Hooker <i>alive</i>	Alvin Rees	Wayne Woodcock
	Naomi Rees	

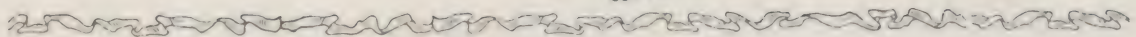


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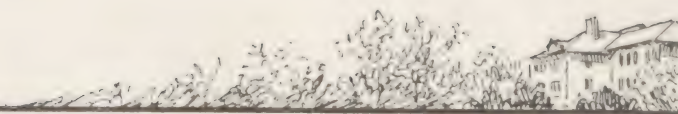




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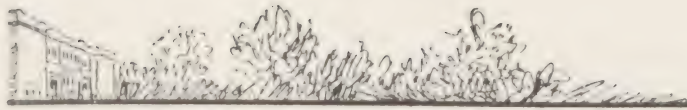


Sophomore Class Roll

Robert Adams	Susie Irvine	Florence Paradee
Arrabell Agee <i>alive</i>	Dorothy Jones	Marie Pennington
Charles Alsup	Genevieve Jordan	Abner Phares <i>gone</i>
Maynard Andrews	Paul Justice	Glenna Powers <i>alive</i>
Charles Andrews	Warren Karr <i>gone</i>	Christine Querfeld
Marcella Bales	Emma Loretta Kirk	Vesta Raines
Elizabeth Nell Barr <i>alive</i>	Mildred Koons <i>alive</i>	Ernie Ray ?
Charles Briggs <i>alive</i>	Wilma Kring <i>alive</i>	William Reed
Sherman Buck <i>alive</i>	Alice Landrith	Richie Roberts
Freidabelle Cackley <i>alive</i>	Harold Lane	John Robison
Melvin Callison	Grace Langellier ?	Edward Schatz
Merle Callison	Eugene Lillard	Geneva Shewmaker
Joyce Cohen	Sarah Littleton	Annis Schmidt
Luella Coultis	Ellen Lundh	Charlotte Siffert
Flossie Cox	Cleo McAboy	Raymond Simpson
William Craig	Helen Winifred McClure	Daniel Smith <i>alive</i>
Louis Crawford	Ruby McCrory	Elsie Stewart
Harold Daniels	John McKeown	Ethel Mae Stivers
George Davenport <i>alive</i>	Donald McLaughlin	Ruth Stoutenborough
Dorothy Jane Ely	Cathine McMahon	Beatrice Taylor
John English <i>alive</i>	Harry Macon <i>gone</i>	Milton Tarbox
Bob Evans	Faye Manley <i>alive</i>	Harold Thorp
Robert Farmer	Analee Metz <i>alive</i>	Telvin Tuggle
Addie Anna Ford	Marguerite Morin <i>alive</i>	Wesley Vanover
Helen Gilliland	Fern Myers	Edna Wade
Harold Goin	Rob Roy Nesbit	Kenneth Westray <i>gone</i>
Frank Grimsley <i>alive</i>	Charles Nichols	Carlyle White
Merna Hawkins <i>alive</i>	Josephine Oakman <i>alive</i>	Virginia Willmore
Virginia Hollibaugh	Paul Oglesby	John Thomas Wilson
Ella Mae Huff <i>gone</i>	Coyla Parker	Robert Witts
Clarence Huffman		Helen Wright <i>alive</i>

Mid-Term Freshman Class Roll

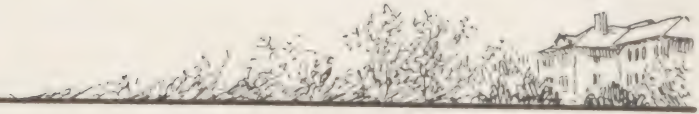
Mary Alston	Dean LaMon	John Lesley Stone
Velam Bell	Irene Miller	Edmund Strange
Elizabeth Bess	Mercedes Myers	James Sutton
Alden Brewer	Fred Overy	Verna Taylor
Mercedes Dickerson	Harry Paradee <i>alive</i>	Ona Thrasher
Harlan Donaldson <i>alive</i>	Herbert Parker <i>alive</i>	Treva Tuggle
Dorothy Gideon	Charles Peacock	Zarda Wilson
Mary Jo Gillam	Elizabeth Reeser	Frances Cornelia Wood
Christabel Harmon	Juanita Simmons	Vernon Young
Charles Kileen <i>alive</i>	Edna Sprague	



THE CLINTONIA



THE CLINTONIA



Sophomore Class History

Dear Lou:

May 3, 1928 Assembly

Just think! I'm in high school now. As you wanted to know all about the class, I'll proceed to tell you about us. When we started this year we had one hundred and fifty in our class. We don't look half so green as some of our upperclassmen, either.

In the beginning of the year we elected our officers. Our Council was composed of Charles Andrews, Loretta Kirk, Dale Green, Marcella Bales, and Charlotte Siffert. Glenna Powers was elected cheer leader.

I musn't forget to tell you we had a St. Patrick's Party and also had charge of the assembly program once. Charles Andrews, a member of our class, is on the football squad. We have one good class and I hope we will ripen up a bit before we become notorious Sophomores.

With love,

Elizabeth Nelle.

My dear Lou:

May 1, 1929 Assembly

After having waited so long that the things you ask about in your last letter have become stale, I've really decided to write. I remember the last time I wrote we were Freshmen, but now we're Sophomores. Now, isn't that some-thing? As you probably heard Charles Andrews is still on the football squad, and there are several other Sophomores on it. We have several on the basketball teams, too.

There were about one hundred out of the one hundred fifty that entered, who enrolled as Sophomores. During this year we lost only seven. You know, you always told me I was noisy, and I guess I must be 'cause I was elected Sophomore cheer leader.

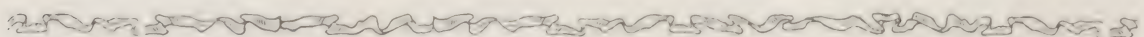
Charles Andrews and Loretta Kirk are on our Council again this year. The other members are: John Robinson, Helen Wright, and Virginia Hollibaugh. Charles Briggs and I are the Sophomore members of the Margol staff.

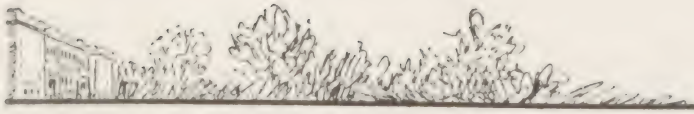
Do you know Helen Winifred McClure is on the Girls' All-Star Basketball team? We had a better team this year than we did last. We also played volley ball this year. It won't be long until the girls will be able to beat the boys' team.

Last year the Freshmen got so many library permits that the school decided to install a library for their use and the Sophomores rush in there during assembly periods worse than the Freshmen.

We had a May Day Party. We played Bunco and had lots of fun teaching the members of the faculty to play. We had May baskets filled with bananas, sandwiches, and candy. I'll probably be a Junior when you hear from me again. We've had one grand and glorious time this year, and we're happy, even if we are only Sophomores.

Lovingly, Elizabeth Nelle.



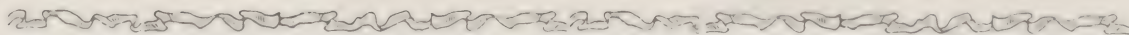


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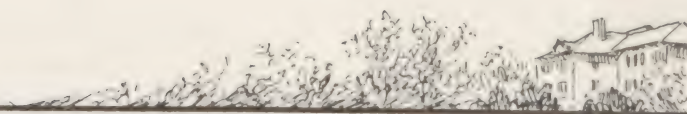
Freshman Class History

'Tis tidingsful tale we're about to relate
Of the Freshman Class and the turn of its fate.
You might tell them from the Sophomores if you're unusually smart
But the upperclassmen can't tell them apart.
The officers were elected at the first of the year:
(Charles, John, Marian, and Guinevere;
And last came Jonsey, a friend of ours
Who has help us much with his many powers.
On the twentieth of December in '28
(This is the first of the Freshmen's fate)
A party was held in the high school gym,
Where all Freshies repaired with vigor and vim.
Among the guests were the teachers gay.
We found out they were human—that day.
And then came exams—oh, what a time!
So many flunked it was actually a crime.
Our life then became monotonous and dull
'Till we began to think it was useless after all.
Came the next party. An Easter one this.
Oh, what happiness and joy and bliss.
Ask the Freshmen if they didn't have a good time,
(Oh! heck, I can't make this rhyme).
Then we settled back to our usual routine.
With nothing to relieve the monotonous scene
Except Wednesday mornings in the assembly-room
But they were so short and over so soon.
The last of May—all the Freshmen cried
Because in school they wanted still to abide (?)
Exams are over! The Freshmen are glad
Even if they did get a licking from Dad.
And last but not least the adviser appears,
Miss Wynd who's stayed with us through laughter and tears.
We've enjoyed ourselves, but from our hearts comes the prayer,
"Thank heavens! There's no upperclassmen up there."

Doris Goin
Mary Jane Kolp
Marian Wood

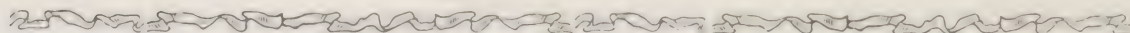


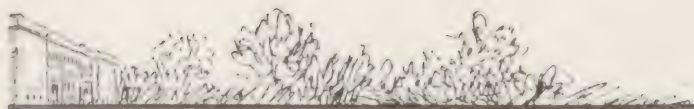
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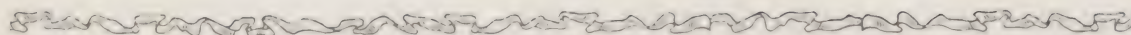
Freshman Class Roll

Elwood Adams	Naomi Gardner	Raymond Lane	Reid Scott
Charles Anderson	Elmer Gash	Everett Lasater	Voss Sessions
Lyle Armstrong	Josephine Geurin	Fred Lewis	Carroll Shaw
George Armstrong	Jack Gibson	Billy Lewis	Doyme Shaw
Louise Arthur	Mildred Glenn	Maxine McAboy	Milton Shapiro
Clella Bailey	Doris Goin	Clarence Mayall	Hargie Shelby
Aldeane Barnett	Margaret Gray	Julia Miller	Evelyn Shepherd
Melvin Barton	Charles Harp	Robert Miller	Erma Shields
Leota Bennett	Ted Hart	Edwin Miller	Maxine Simmons
Genevieve Bennett	Frederick Hartsock	Russell Miller	Eleanor Simpson
Harrold Bennett	Franklin Havlin	Neviday Miller	Rose Singer
Helen Berry	Clyde Helm	Verneal Miller	Charles Slusser
Mildred Berry	Jeanette Haskett	Dorothy Maines	Clarence Smith
Cleo Blake	Gilbert Hidden	Glenn Maxwell	George Smith
Margaretha Blue	Jerry Hidden	Thelma Moran	Margaret Smith
Edward Bratcher	Franklin Hiter	Odess Nickell	Evelyn Sprague
Viona Brennan	Margaret Hoge	Orval Nicholson	Camilla Spencer
Raymond Brown	Jewel Hoge	Agnes O'Brien	Howard Steele
Leora Brown	Gillen Howard	Bernice Padgett	Lawrence Stone
John W. Caldwell	Beulah Humphreys	Helen Paradee	Raymond Strange
Frederick Carey	Ernie Isaac	Marvin Perry	Wilbur Sympson
Charles Clark	Crosby Ives	Darrell Parris	Albert Toombs
Milton Cline	Grace Justice	Maggie Patterson	Bessie Torbert
Tuella Clarey	Earl Jiles	Helen Peel	Wilbur Trobaugh
Bernard Coackley	Lawrence Jones	Kenneth Peterson	Lucille Tudor
Daniel Collins	Toka Faye Johnson	Keith Purcell	John Wagner
Ellen Craig	Orval Johnson	Guinevere Reed	Frank Watson
Ella Davenport	John W. Wilson	Elizabeth Reid	Pauline Watt
Ruth Davis	Robert Johnson	Florence Reid	Catherine Westray
Donald Day	Wilfred Johnson	Dolores Reynolds	Constance Whalen
Helen Day	Lavon Kepner	Leonard Rice	Eugene Whalen
Gertrude Edmiston	Ruth Kraft	Lois Robertson	Dorothea Williams
Merle Edmiston	Ralph Kraft	Milzer Reddington	Verla Williams
Gedna Ferguson	Lenna Kennedy	Edna Mae Runnels	Leo Wills
Ruth Foot	Mary Jane Kolp	Melvin Samuels	Marian Wood
Elden Foster	Anna Landrith	Marion Sanders	Blossom Yates
Gerald Freeman	Russel Lampe	Warren Schfer	

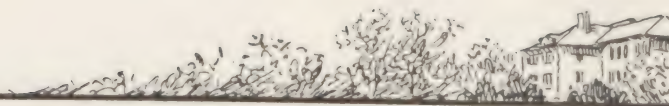




THE CLINTONIA



THE CLINTONIA



CLASS DAY PROGRAM Salutatory

Parents and Friends
We welcome you.

This is one of the happiest days of our lives not because of but rather in spite of the fact that we can never again be a part of C. C. H. S. in the same sense that we have been for the past four years. We regret that. Our happiness is due to our having successfully passed another milestone in our journey of life. It marks, for many of us, the division between the State of Preparation, through which we have just been lured by glamorous illusions of the State ahead, and the State of Experience where our path is to be more intricate and difficult because we are the first to travel over that particular one. But if we live up to our motto, "Ever doing, never done," we fear nothing, for industry will tear down all barriers that we may meet.

Parents, we welcome you here to witness a slight evidence of the fruits of four years of C. C. H. S.—fruits that have been attained by us through untiring efforts of our instructors and guides, who have unconsciously given us the very best possible example of the virtue of our motto "Ever doing; never done." Again friends, we welcome you.

RUTH HULL

President's Address

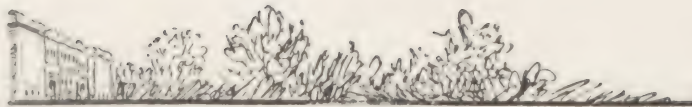
Parents, Faculty, Classmates, and Friends:

Welcome to our class day! We are very glad to have you with us today, and we heartily hope that you, one and all, will help take part in these simple exercises with us.

We are met here today for the sole purpose of taking leave of certain things and certain people. Both have had an enormous influence upon our destinies, both in the past and present. As I look out over your faces, I see expressions of many kinds. There are faces of wistfulness, of longing, of uncertainty, and of happiness. Those of wistfulness show that the Seniors have pleasant experiences of the past and pleasing visions of the future. One is reluctant to take the final step which will determine his routine of life. The faces of longing and uncertainty are a queer combination. In one there is a longing for the future while in the same face there is an uncertainty as to which place is best. The faces of happiness, which most of you wear, are an indication of the desire and expectation to do larger and better things.

Classmates, while we have been in school these short years, we have had an association that we really can feel proud of. Our faculty have been as one of us, always ready to help us in any way that they could. Their association with us, which by the way is determined by them, is something which any school could boast of. As we have naturally associated with them longer than any





THE CLINTONIA

other group now in high school, we feel that we know them best. But also, we shall never forget our close association with the other classes, which assuredly has been most pleasant.

Seniors, you have taken several steps along the road of life. You left the grade school, you attended high school four years, and you carried subjects which are considered to be quite a task. All of these are merely stepping stones upon which we build our future character. The more firmly laid the stones are, the stronger our character will be.

Our character we owe to three sources, our parents, our faculty, and our public school system. We can never repay fully our parents for the love and care that they have bestowed on us. The best that we can do is strive to be better sons and daughters. Our debt to our faculty and public school system we will attempt to repay by carrying out their aim in becoming better citizens.

I wish to congratulate the class on its good spirit. Whenever there was any work to do, it was always quickly done. I think the motto that you chose is a reflection of your spirit. Your motto, "Always doing, never done," is an inspiration to work. Just remember in future life, that whenever you start a thing, never stop until you have finished it. Your motto says, "Always doing."

Seniors, although we have spent several years together in old C. C. H. S. as fellow students, I have never really been one of you until this year. I can say without reserve that I appreciate the fact that I can be called a member of the class of '29. I also appreciate more than ordinary words can say, the fact that I was the one who was chosen to perform the duties of the highest officer that the class elects.

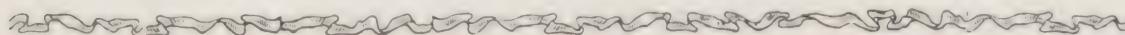
Classmates, as time flies, we are behooved to perform certain duties which are certainly most painful to us. We, the class of '29, bid farewell to old C. C. H. S., our faculty, and our friends.

Homer L. Gash.

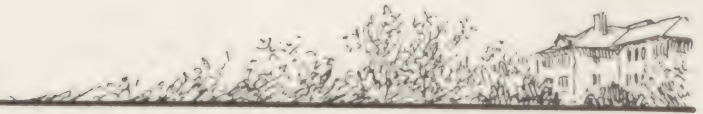
Class History

My high school days? Yes, dear, curl up here and I'll tell you a few of the things we did when I was in school. My memory may fail me on some points, but I believe I can remember the high lights since I've kept my memory fresh by reading my old CLINTONIAS.

Our class went into high school in September, 1925, the first year the school occupied its enlarged campus including the East Building, the West Building, and the Manual Arts Building. We were unusual in our lack of the traditional greenness, probably because thoughtful brothers and sisters had told us of the ins and outs. About the first thing we did was to elect a council. Mrs. Wood, who was then Miss Bulkley, helped us to organize. Ruth Hull was elected chairman with Hilda Williamson, Charles Musson, "Doc" Hooker, and Lewis McClure as the other members. Sarah Elizabeth Murphy, that little Irish girl with the "dainty" voice, was selected for the position of yell-leader. Olin Barmer represented the Class of '29 on the Athletic board.



THE CLINTONIA



Of course after we had elected our leaders we felt fully initiated into the art of being high school students, so we hiked out to Havana bridge on a weiner roast, and what fun we did have! I can remember yet how hard Miss Bryan, who had foolishly worn a pair of high-heeled pumps, had to work to cross the creek on a fallen log. Later on in that same year we held a party in the gym and had very clever refreshments—little white cakes with a green '29 on top.

The next year we were Sophomores with Miss Marshall for our advisor. We selected a new council for that year, not because of any fault in the other, but because we liked the importance of elections. Charles Griffin, in his native overalls, made a very dignified chairman of a class meeting. Let me see; who else were on that council—Doris Scott, Ruth Hull, Charles Galbreath, and Helen Coctley, I believe. Helen McClure was our Athletic Representative while "Murphy" kept her calling of voice culture. That was the first year of the school paper and we, as Sophomores, had two representatives—Grace Williams and Lewis McClure.

We had a Hallowe'en party in the fall at which Miss Marshall was a charming Mexican and Miss Foote, a prize-winner as an old-maid. We had a coasting party, too, when the ice was on, and a chili supper afterward in the cafeteria. Dorothy Farnsworth's Dad had a radio installed for us and "Fat" Musson, in his own mischievous manner, abundantly flavored Hilda Williamson's water with salt.

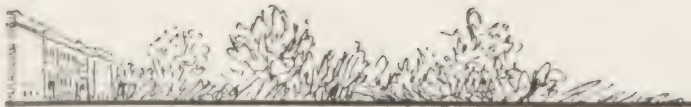
We made ourselves famous during that year on the honor roll. I remember one month Beatrice Griffin made an average of $99\frac{1}{2}$. That was the year, too, that girls' basketball took on a campus-wide importance with the Sophs running the Seniors hard for first place in the tournament.

The next year we were over in the East Building as Juniors with the corresponding position meriting the election of class officers. Under the guidance of Miss Ross, our sponsor, Charles Jones was elected president; Ruth Hull, vice-president; Beatrice Griffin, secretary; and Glen McCammon, treasurer. Charlotte Bowers took the place of cheer leader with Thornton, Doris and Clarence on the MARGOL staff.

Our first party that year was a Hallowe'en masquerade. "Jonsey" came in a coffin although the costume was disallowed in the contest because it hadn't been gotten up on personal initiative. Those horrid Seniors had kidnapped him and wrecked their vengeance on him. Our other social event of the year was a Leap Year party, which proved to be a decided success. "Huck" McClure had two fair escorts to the gym. Our most important affair was the Junior-Senior reception with the setting in Spain.

The next year we returned as Seniors—the leaders of the school. Mrs. Scott was sponsor of the class of '29 during our last year in the dear old Alma Mater. We were very important this year and our election was more general than our former ones. We not only elected class-officers but also representatives on the annual staff and the MARGOL staff. Homer Gash was chosen president; Ruth Hull, vice-president; Beatrice Griffin, secretary; and Glen McCammon,





THE CLINTONIA

treasurer. Thornton Ford was editor of the CLINTONIA and Clarence Day was editor of the MARGOL.

We started our last year out right with a very successful weiner roast at Weldon Springs, where we put aside our dignity for a while to have a game of baseball with an onion that had survived the feed. We proved again the supremacy of our class by inaugurating the wearing of cap and gown for graduation, putting on the most financially successful Senior play of years, and publishing the CLINTONIA without a disheartening deficiency of funds.

By the usual process of graduation events we finished four of the happiest years of our lives.

Ruth Edwards

Class Will

We, the members of the Senior Class of 1929, being of sound minds and bodies, also unlimited brains, submit this as our last will and testament.

We, Charles Jones, Catherine Kirk, Harold Reesman and Doris Scott do will and bequeath to Jack Wagstaff, Ruth Ingham, Bob Anderson and Hilda Williamson our reserved seats for the noon hour in the rear of the Senior study hall.

I, Charles Griffin, do will and bequeath my job of hauling the fairer sex around town in my Ford to George Ingham. May your Buick serve the purpose, George.

I, Virgil Hoff, do will and bequeath to Telvin Tuggle my scouting skill and outdoor activities.

We, Edwin Lisenby and Richard Resser, do will and bequeath to Fred Lewis and Rob Roy Nesbit our scholastic standing and ability to make the honor roll when desirable, also the knowledge of how to accomplish the feat of staying in one institution more than four years.

I, Thruman Stivers, do will and bequeath to Richard Hooker, my utter disappointment in the weaker sex. Don't fail, Doc. Better men than you have fallen for the treacherous beauties.

We, Kenneth Lylburne Barr and Charles Strain, do will and bequeath our ability to forsee the outcome of all sporting events to Paul Warrick and Cleon McAboy. May you use this to the best of your ability and never fail in your predictions.

I, Paul Wilson, will and bequeath to Russel Jackson my sport model roadster, hoping you may be able to better the world's speed record now held by Major Seagraves.

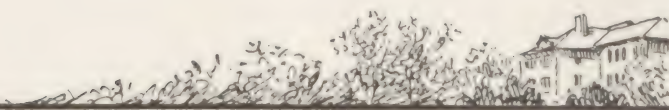
I, Maurice Lane, do will and bequeath to Frank Grimsley my deep bass voice. This is given in the hope that it may make you as manly as it has me.

We, Ben Watt and Charles Musson, will and bequeath our Ziegfield forms to Ralph Kraft and "Fat" Day. How can the women resist us, boys?

We, Mary Guffey, Loretta Reddington, and Helen Stone, will and bequeath to Analee Metz, Georgia Edwards and Lois Hull our flaming scarlet locks; of



THE CLINTONIA



course, they may not match your hair girls, but our motto has always been "do or dye."

I, Angie Heskett, do will and bequeath my interest in a certain Sophomore boy to Maxine McAboy.

I, Sarah B. Ingham, will and bequeath to Jane Ely, my ability to maintain silence and never say anything unless spoken to.

We, Herman Landrith and Claude Manly, will and bequeath to Frank Maxwell and Bill Peters, our drag with the teachers. Boys, with this, it will be impossible for you to flunk.

I, Clarence "Drama" Day, will and bequeath to Esco Rhea, my natural ability for acting, especially in love scenes.

I, Lester Glenn, will and bequeath to Milton Tarbox, my style of haircuts. I have no doubt, Milton, but what they will prove convenient.

I, Ruth Cool, do will and bequeath my stature and rapid fire of conversation to Helen Ferguson. You will find use for both of them, Helen.

I, Glenn McCammon, will and bequeath my graceful walk, resembling the stride of a grizzly bear to Russell Lampe. I have perfected this stride, Russell, and thought that it might gain you a little prestige among the "he-men."

I, Lewis McClure, will and bequeath to "Cootie" Taylor, my success in kidding Miss Hickey from under a cover of supposed ignorance.

We, Charles Galbreath and Thornton Ford, better known as the "bean-pole twins," will and bequeath to Elwood Adams and Bill Craig our extremely long legs, which may be used to a great advantage in sliding down the banisters of the East Building.

I, Mary Jordan, will and bequeath to Elizabeth Nell Barr, my system for hooking fellows. I hope this will prove as great a success for you as it did for me, Elizabeth.

I, Marion Rousey, will and bequeath my interest in the E. J. Foley Grocery Company to anybody that feels lucky.

I, Thresa Mae Boyd, will and bequeath to Chrystal Stone my extra credits and my brunette hair.

We, the Charleses, Musson, Jones, Griffin, Galbreath, and Strain leave behind us a record number of people with the same name in the same class to the Junior Class, who we known can never equal it.

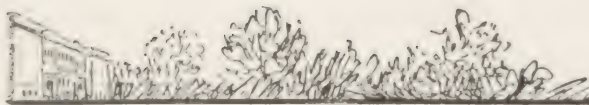
We, Thelma Adams and Doris Dufner, will and bequeath to Clarabelle Griffith and Marietta Quade our ability to demonstrate the long and short of any subject.

I, Ruth Edwards, will and bequeath to Edna Francis Gano my astounding habit of drawing laughs from an assembly with my readings.

I, Grace Williams, will and bequeath to Cal Gillen my oratorical powers, hoping that they will prove helpful in leading cheers.

I, Austin Fosnaugh, will and bequeath to any Junior with commercial ability, my Scheaffer pens and my two-for-a-nickel pencils. There is a profit in this if it is worked right.





THE CLINTONIA

I, Beatrice Griffin, will and bequeath to Lois Hull, my constant high scholarship. It will, no doubt, prove easier for you in that you will not have the stiff competition that has been my fate for the last year.

I, Catherine Burns, will and bequeath to Margaret Weekel, one stick of Spearmint gum, located under the third desk, row 3, Senior study hall. This gum has only been in use since last February and the flavor is most remarkably lasting.

We, Ruth and Ruby Lamb, will and bequeath to Ruby Goin and Ruth Glenn our ability to pester the teachers and worry them to death with our little pranks.

I, Mildred Potter, leave to Eileen Holsinger my brilliant English career under the supervision of Mrs. Scott.

I, Sarah Mae Lechner, will and bequeath my telephone number to any Junior boy who cares to use it.

I, Arthur Barrett, will and bequeath to Virginia Hollibaugh, a whole handful of kisses, (candy, of course.)

I, Homer Gash, as Senior President, will and bequeath to George Ingham the following: My rule book on Parliimentary usage, my presidential dignity and my ability to talk to any girl I care to after the bell rings and get by with it.

I, Ida Crane, will and bequeath my name of Crane to the office list, because it won't be Crane much longer.

I, Helen Costley, leave to any nice Junior girl all my text books as I will have to have new ones to enter Millikin.

I, Louise Schmith, will and bequeath to Clyde Fiester, my barn dancing lessons, which I took from correspondence school.

I, Ruth Hull, leave C. C. H. S. for the U. of I. for my best interests.

I, Juanita Hickman, will and bequeath to Winifred Barmer, my ability to vamp the Senior president.

I, Diamond Bell, will and bequeath to Edna Kileen, my role as heroine of all plays during the school year. Keep at it, Edna, and you may make the love scene in the Senior play as I did.

I, Charlotte Bowers, will and bequeath to Delmar Murray my book of non-failing excuses for either tardiness or absence. These may be used in any emergency, Delmar, especially if you receive a business call to Bloomington.

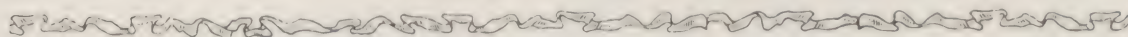
I, Opal Mills, will and bequeath to Marie Sprague my horse-riding skill.

I, Mabel Anderson, will and bequeath to Mildred Rainey, my typing awards consisting of several pins and diplomas which I have received for my pronounced typing ability.

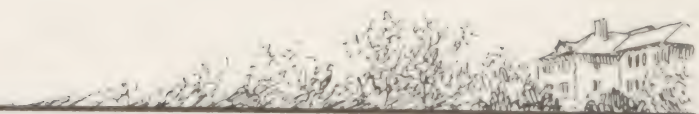
I, Marian Bedinger, will and bequeath to Margaret Green, my chilly eye with which to freeze mashers with a single glance.

I, Nellie Bordner, will and bequeath to the school library, my latest book, "The Ways of a Maid with a Man."

I, Dixielou Cackley, will and bequeath to Martha Henson, the mirror



THE CLINTONIA



left to me by Dorothy Reddix, with the request that you pass it on. May it prove as useful to you as it did to me.

I, Helen Chambers, will and bequeath my talkativeness to Frances Littleton.

I, Lucille Foster, will and bequeath to Jim Wills my desire to debate with Mrs. Scott in English. May you have better luck than I, Jim; I always had to stop before my point was proven.

I, Bernice Garvin, will and bequeath my loud, booming voice to Merna Hawkins.

I, Mioma Gentry, will and bequeath to any outdoors-lover my home in "God's Country," better known as Green Valley.

I, Mary Stone, leave my regards to a certain Junior boy.

I, Letha Smith, will and bequeath my sparkling vivacity and my charming personality to Naomi Rees.

I, Leona Webb, will and bequeath my shell-rim glasses to Virginia Harmon.

I, Madeline Weckel, will and bequeath to Maxine Williams, my secret formula entitled, "How to get that man."

I, Isabelle Robbins, will and bequeath my bold forward manner to Gertrude Scribner.

I, Adele Roberts, will and bequeath to Vernice Klar, my motto: "Man was an experiment—Woman the finished product."

I, Thelma Roberts, will and bequeath to Nellie Hoff, my perfect attendance record.

As a whole, we the Senior Class give:

To the Faculty:

Our cheerfulness and good nature, to be divided evenly among them.

To the Juniors:

The ability to give plays and make money on them. Also the important and difficult task of filling our places.

To the Sophomores:

A fleet of Chrysler Cabriolets to do patrol duty around the school and care for the infatuated ones.

To the Freshmen:

Our experience, and all worn-out books found in our deserted lockers.

To Virginia Wood:

The responsibility of running the school. We are doing this as, on various occasions, you have suggested or demonstrated how it should be done.

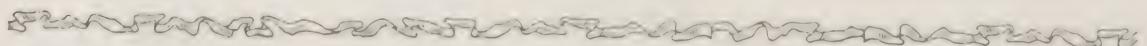
To the school: Our sincerest thanks.

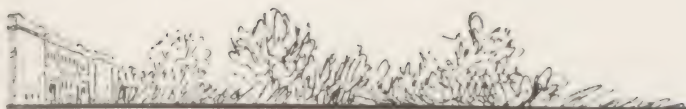
All these articles and bequests we leave in the best of faith to our striving underclassmen. To this we set our hand and seal, this 29th day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-nine.

Witnesses:

Ben Watt Sarah B. Ingham

Signed The Class of '29 Per. Charles Strain





THE CLINTONIA

Class Prophecy

Hello People,

I have just come from the most gorgeous wedding where I saw ever so many of my old classmates. I simply must tell you all about it. In the first place, Catherine Kirk and Charles Jones were married. They wanted to remain lovers so they put off the fatal act as long as possible. It was really almost a reunion for the class of '29, for every member was invited and each one who could possibly do so came.

As soon as I arrived in town this morning, I noticed that the stores and some of the houses were decorated with red, white, and blue bunting. I wondered what all the "whoopie" was about, and I soon found out. The President of the United States, none other than our Homer Gash, had also come to the wedding. He makes a wonderful president because he had so much experience while in high school. Huck McClure, who was Miss Hickey's star pupil, is his private secretary.

Homer was making a speech, but as soon as he finished, I went up to speak to him. Since we were all going to the same place, we went together in Homer's limousine. By the way, Herman Landrith is his chauffeur. When we reached the scene of the great affair, who should open the door for us but Elwin Lisenby, who is a professional butler. Jonesy almost knocked us down in his hurry to get out the door. He had forgotten to get the marriage license from Marian Deding, who has faithfully followed in her father's footsteps, and is now a successful lawyer and Justice of the Peace.

We were quite early, but we found Doris Scott and Helen Costley talking away as fast as they could. Doris developed a superiority complex soon after she was graduated and took up flying. She made the World's Woman Solo Flight record not long ago. Helen, who was matron of honor, has been married for years and years.

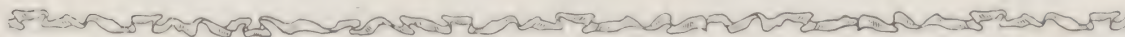
People began to pour in then; so we arranged to meet later. Ruth Hull played the wedding march, and Beatrice and Charles Griffin sang. They stopped on a concert tour through the United States. The Griffins have gained fame in both Europe and America. Ruth is their accompanist. Charles also makes blindfold tests for Old Gold cigarettes.

The room was beautifully decorated with flowers. Doris whispered to me that Whitey Reesman was making lots of money as a florist.

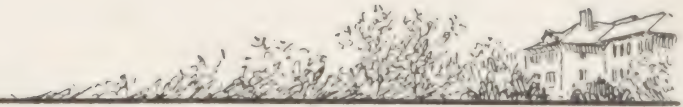
Then the bride appeared—Catherine looked just as one would want a June bride to look. I was so surprised that Glenn McCammon performed the ceremony. I guess he liked his part in the Senior Play so well that he continued the good work. I heard that Letha Smith is his most faithful deaconess.

In a short time Catherine and Jonesy were doomed. Imagine Mary Stone's embarrassment when she caught the bridal bouquet. Mary became a Salvation Army lassie because she thought the costume was so becoming.

Afterwards there was a general rush for the hotel where the reception was



THE CLINTONIA



held. Arthur Barrett owns the Magill Hotel now, and Ida Crane is his chief cook. Everyone talked at once, but I managed to get the members of the class and their occupations written down, for I knew you would want to hear what they had been doing these fifteen years since we were graduated.

Ruth Edwards is a star reporter for the Chicago Tribune. She made a big writeup of the wedding for the front page.

Alas, Kenneth Barr didn't become the Victor artist we thought he would, but he has redeemed himself by being a successful dog catcher. He fools the dogs by nonchalantly walking down the street whistling.

I am sure that you will be surprised when I tell you that Ruth Cool is tall lady in a circus. She has been taking a very strenuous course in Physical Education from Thurman Stivers and has stretched until she is now 7 ft. 2 $\frac{5}{8}$ inches tall in her wrist watch.

The Lamb's have a darling tea room. They call it "Lamb's Lettuce."

Would you believe it? Sarah Mae Lechner and Lucille Foster run a Marriage Bureau. They write love letters, too, for those who are less lyrical.

Helen Chambers is a sensational high diver in a carnival where Maurice Lane is barker.

Can you imagine Benny Watt as a hard boiled officer in the Army? He really is.

Doris Dufner and Thelma Adams are making a great sensation by demonstrating the latest method of obtaining a girlish figure "Before and After Taking."

Someone told me that Loretta Reddington is playing the leading role in "The Goddess of Liberty." The producer wanted to economize; so they use her crowning glory as the torch.

Thelma Roberts owns an exclusive frock shop on 5th Ave., and designs most of the gowns herself.

I was so sorry that Madeline Weckel missed the wedding. She is traveling in Europe as a companion to a rich old lady who likes her so well that she has made her the sole heir to her millions.

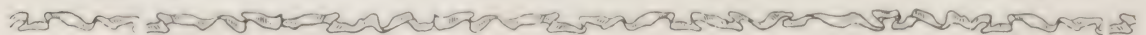
Thornton Ford couldn't come either, because he is in training to defend his title of World Lightweight Champion.

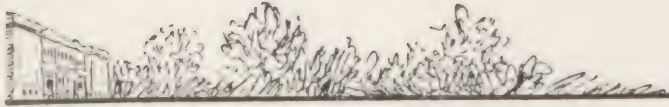
Naturally Adele Roberts is an artist. She designs the label for Heinz's 57 varieties.

Of course, we all knew what Helen Stone would be, and we were right, too, for she is mistress of a little white cottage covered with pink roses just big enough for two.

Isn't it too sad about Mabel Anderson? She would have been a great movie star, but she wouldn't give the other stars a chance to say a word in the "talkies." She always was the hardest thing to keep quiet. Catherine Burns is her publicity agent—they work well together especially while talking.

Well, well, I certainly am glad somebody's ambition was fulfilled. Sarah B. Ingham is matron of an Orphan Asylum. She takes all of her charges out





THE CLINTONIA

for an airing every Sunday afternoon in a big bus. Charles Musson owns the bus company, but he always drives when Sal goes out. Since today was a special occasion, Sarah and Fat brought all the children to the wedding, but they got rather noisy; so they left before I got to congratulate Sal.

It seems that our class has turned out a few champions among other things. Mary Guffey is an Olympic champion, and Angie Heskett has followed up her family tradition and is champion horseshoe pitcher of Illinois.

Thresa Mae Boyd is very popular with the brunettes. She owns a Beauty Shop and sells her secret of why "Gentlemen Prefer Blonds."

Diamond Bell's ambition to be a great emotional actress was never realized. She soon found that she could not have a career and still be happily married to her Big Butter and Egg Man. She spends her spare time on the farm teaching the cows to roll their eyes.

Here is a tragedy! We all thought Drama Day would surely rise to be someone great, such as a manufacturer of his favorite all-day sucker. He was broken-hearted when Diamond married; so he became a deep sea diver and went down with the rest of the poor fishes.

Did you know that Mildred Potter is a dietician in a large hospital in New York?

Louise Smith is Mr. Evans' assistant in the Zoology department. She had been teaching in the kindergarten, but amusing the little ones by making animals and bugs of beads made her long for the real thing.

I had quite a chat with Charlotte Bowers, who drives a checker cab in St. Louis. She still takes the corners on two wheels as she did back in the good old days. It seems that several other members of our class have gone to St. Louis to seek their fortunes. Juanita Hickman is a bootblack in the Union Station, and Marian Rousey, her buddy, gets to wear her beloved overalls as much as her heart desires, for she sells newspapers in the same place.

Away out west in the wide open spaces of Arizona, Lester Glenn is an honest-to-goodness cowboy.

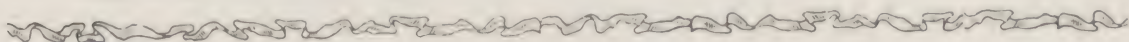
If you guessed for years, you couldn't guess what Isabelle Robbins has turned out to be; so I might as well tell you. She has overcome her dizziness and is a human fly. She scales great heights every day while the people far, far below watch her with wide open mouths.

I was so glad to see my old friend Virgil Hoff. He is a life guard at Palm Beach, but since this is not the busy season, he came back to Clinton for a vacation. Nellie Bordner is his social secretary, and believe me she has a job corresponding with his winter flirtations.

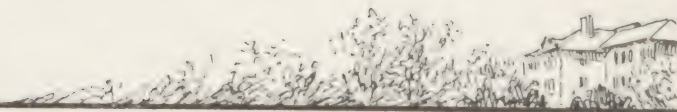
Mioma Gentry's baby face has been to her advantage. She is a model in a baby doll factory.

Another member of our class, Charles Galbreath, is in the movies. He is John Barrymore's understudy.

I heard that Leona Webb certainly had developed a line. She sells fur coats to the tourists through Death Valley.



THE CLINTONIA



Richard Reeser looked quite prosperous. He told me he had made a fortune in the mule business—no not white. He owns a large stock farm near Farmer City.

One of our class is a great detective story writer. Charles Strain is a sleuth who hunts out the hidden lairs of Chicago's most notorious gangsters, and then writes up his hair breadth experiences for the less adventurous public.

I always thought that Grace Williams was just the type for a suffragette. She makes talks all over the world about women's rights. She had a hard time convincing Claude Manley that he should not order his harem in Arabia about as he does. Isn't it queer that Claude should be an Arabian shiek?

Bernice Garvin is a "Number, please" girl with a sunshine voice.

Paul Wilson poses for advertisements of a new hair tonic which is "Guaranteed to grow hair on a billiard ball"—it did.

It seems that our class has produced almost everything worth while except a poet. Austin Fosnaugh is trying hard to be one. His ambition is to be buried in Westminster Abbey, or at least to have his statue in Poets' Corner.

That surely must be all of the worthy members of the Class of '29. It is remarkable how time flies. It seems only yesterday that we were in high school together, and now we are scattered to the four corners of the earth. I am glad I cut short my trip around the world so that I might come to the wedding. (You see I collect antiques for Field's Museum.) Otherwise, I should never have learned what had become of each Senior. The old Class have made a wonderful showing, and I am proud of them.

Dixielou Cackley.

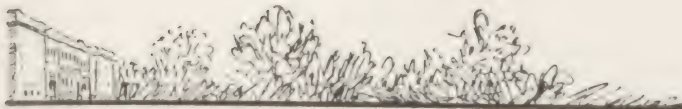
Senior Charge

Friends, Faculty—and Juniors: It has been customary in the past for a graduating class to leave a few words of advice to their successors. Class of "30," having been your guardians for three trying years we, the class of "29" feel that it is our duty to give you a few parting words of advice. Not only because we think that it is absolutely necessary. Why? Because if you ever attempt to equal the high standards set by the class of "29," you will need every bit of advice that you can get. (Not that we think you will, that is impossible.) In giving this advice I am going to be brutally frank; so please don't be offended at what I am going to say to you, because I am doing it for your own good.

Juniors, as it is, we dread the thought of leaving you to stand on your own feet—that is all except "Chesty" Bob Anderson. His size elevens ought to support anybody. If he would grow a little more, he might get some successful Senior to recommend him to Mr. Ringling. It is doubtful, however, that he would get the job, since it does require at least some intelligence to be a circus performer.

Juniors, how do you compare with the Seniors in any activity? Now don't get all puffed up because we are comparing you with something good. I meant





THE CLINTONIA

contrast, anyway. If you care to go back over the football season, you'll find that there has never been a point scored by a member of your class in a regular scheduled game. Not only that but, as a class your attendance at various games was poor. Even the Sophomores had a better average than you did and that is saying a great deal. I might add that had it not been for our famous captain, Watt, the two or three Juniors who did try to play football, would not have lasted half the season.

In basketball the few Juniors who were lucky enough to make the team, ruined their chances of ever becoming good players by watching the bleachers. Especially Eddie Porter, the shiek of the Junior Class. If his eye for the basket had been as good as his eye for the stands, he would have been a marvel.

Juniors, you had better hide your faces in the shade for about ten minutes. As baseball players you are minus. To think that a group of underclassmen walked on you and pushed your faces in the dust on the baseball diamond is enough to make any self-respecting Junior blush with shame.

To top all of this some of you were egotistical enough to think that you could make the varsity. How you ever managed to do so is a mystery to everybody. Having shown you how defective you are in all the branches of athletics, it is only fitting that I should provide a remedy for you. If you will follow closely the splendid examples set by the class of "29," I assure you that you will turn out some real athletes.

In comparing the scholastic standing of the two classes it can be easily seen that the Junior class is far behind the Senior class. In fact your standing is so bad that it could hardly be worse. Take for example our president; in order to keep from graduating with your class he skipped it and came into ours.

As for your class president, Mr. Ingham, the less said about him the better. Out at the "Y" Camp in his younger and happier days he was nicknamed, "Dumbell." I think all of you will agree with me that he was fittingly named. If you don't think so, take a good look at him sometime, and I think you will change your mind. These wild parties that your worthy president has been attending of late are beginning to tell on him.

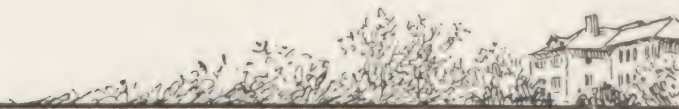
Another one of your prominent classmates, Cal Gillen, is the only peppy member in your class. Cal, attend all the comedies you can this summer and practice all the tricky steps you see. Maybe by next fall you will have your yell leading technique perfected.

A common fault of the girls in general is that they have developed a superiority complex before their turn. It is the Senior's privilege to "high hat" the underclassmen. "Lefty" Virginia Wood should be deprived of this privilege because she has been doing this to underclassmen and upperclassmen alike since she has been in high school. This is decidedly out of place, Virginia; it is time you altered your ways before you make yourself a nuisance. In other words respect your superiors.

I have never made it a practice to make light of the feeble-minded or the



THE CLINTONIA



physically incapacitated, but Juniors, you are taking a great step. This is good advice—take it or leave it.

Now that we have outlined you in the lighter vein, let us understand each other. You are entering the fourth and last year of your high school career. It will be the happiest one. You will have care and responsibilities such as you have never had before. You will have an annual to publish—officers to elect. For the success of all these enterprises for which you are responsible, we the class of "29," wish you the best of luck and extend our deepest gratitude to our *equals*, the class of "30."

Charles Galbreath.

Junior Response

Honorable members of the faculty, worthy friends and departing egotists of the class of 1929:

We realize that you feel it your duty to follow an established custom, that of giving advice to your successors; but we are forced to smile at the absurd incongruity of your efforts. We are well aware of the so-called high standards which you are leaving behind; and we crave pardon, should it seem to require pardon for this needful plainness of speech: but were our standards at present no higher than your standards on departing, it would agitate our peace of mind, blast our hopes and wither our ambitions.

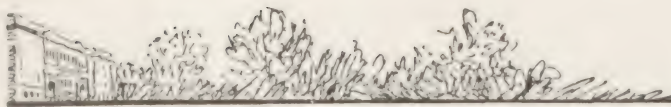
Seniors, we seriously doubt if your recommendation would carry far, even for the job of water boy in the circus. However, have no fear, as all of the clowns are graduating this year.

"How do we compare with the Seniors in any school activity?" You ask. Let us see! In reference to Callison's making one touchdown, we ask, "how could a Junior score more than one touchdown when there were so many Seniors standing around in the way?" He had no chance to overcome the opposition furnished by his own team. The records will bear me out when I inform you that Callison scored the touchdown in the Alumni game by making an end run instead of going through the line as Mr. Galbreath charged. Our team won that game! Had the Juniors been given more opportunities we would have won more games.

In basketball, the Senior class succeeded in getting two men on the regular squad. We had twice that many. Our team established an enviable record, winning 18 games and losing only 8. This shows what the Juniors can do if only given a chance. Our president George King Ingham was the only Clinton man who made the all-star team in the Invitational Meet and Porter made the all-star team in the county tournament.

Then Seniors there was such a dearth of Presidential timber within your ranks, when time came for class election, that we prevailed upon one of our classmates, Homer Gash, to take extra work, that he might be graduated with your class and become your class leader. Homer being a man who realizes and





THE CLINTONIA

heeds his moral obligations, that of living to do good for others, reluctantly left our class and went to those who were more needful of his merits. Seniors, in the future, when you are out in the various walks of life and have need of a leader don't hesitate to call upon the class of 1930, and we will supply your needs as we have so fittingly done this time.

Our class was the first to have a Junior class play.

Only a short while ago, three of our girls, Martha Henson, Lois Hull and Dorothy Lighthall carried away high honors in the typing and shorthand meet of the district, held in Decatur.

Seniors, we are parting here today. You are going into the great world to seek your fortunes (may the outcome be better than we expect) and in parting our last words to you may be summed up in the verse—

Life is a sheet of paper white,
Upon which each one of us may
Write his line or two,
And then comes night—
Greatly begin, tho' thou hast
Time for but a line
Be that sublime—
Not failure, but low aim is crime.

ESCO RHEA

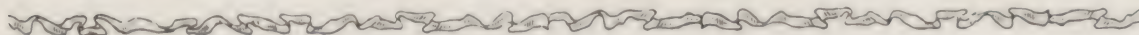
Valedictory

Honored Board of Education, Teachers, Classmates, and Friends:

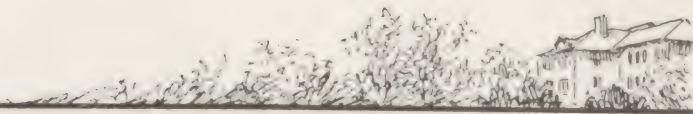
Today we launch on the great sea of life, but where shall we anchor? Who knows where our footsteps may next lead? It is with regret that we leave the halls of C. C. H. S. which have stamped their impressions indelibly in our memories. But we are happy to think that our four years of high school life have directed us toward higher ideals; and as we look forward into the future, may we realize that we as individuals have a work to do which can best be done by us.

Our lives are but as a flower-bud, marked with simplicity, yet if properly guided, beautiful. At first, when the bud is formed it remains enclosed within the calyx, acquiring strength, development, and beauty. Gradually, the sepals spread apart, allowing freedom to the inside corolla. The petals, unfolding one by one, throw their faces out to the world, each one showing its delicate coloring of beauty. The full-bloomed flower is then revealed to us, standing alone in simple, stately grace. The wind rustles through the bushes and strikes the beautiful flower. It wavers slightly, but holds its head up towards the heavens, as if it were breathing a prayer.

During our school days we have been acquiring development and color. This process must be gradual just as in the flower. We cannot reach the goal



THE CLINTONIA



of our lives in a single stride. One by one, the petals of freedom are unfolded as our character enlarges. Then we stand ready to meet the trials of the great adventure, called Life. Now and then, the wind may strike us, but if we are strongly developed as the flower was, we may withstand the storms of life and go on with our faces toward heaven with the prayer on our lips, "We trust in thee, our Heavenly Father."

To you, our parents, we wish to give our thanks; for had it not been for you, we might not have reached this goal.

To you, our teachers, we express our sincere gratitude for your tireless and constant aid throughout the four years of our high school career, and especially the past year. May we never lose sight of the ideals which you have made and helped us to form during our Senior year.

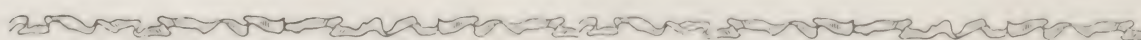
To the great country in which we live, we hope ever to be a faithful servant, trying to repay the grand opportunities of education it has offered to us.

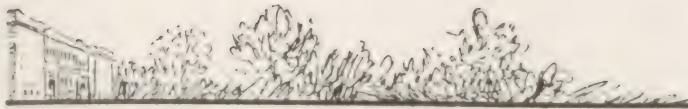
And now, as we draw the bow of life, ready to send the arrow through the world to make its mark, may we choose a goal for that arrow, where it will strike with a penetrating influence and people may say, "He, or she, was of the Class of 1929."

If we have our "loins girt about with truth" and have on "the breastplate of righteousness," if our "feet are shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace," if we provide ourselves with the "shield of faith, the helmet of salvation, and the Sword of the Spirit," we may direct our footsteps onward towards the nobler things of life. As we say farewell, let us resolve to make the most of our present opportunities for

Tomorrow may not come. What then?
Today would be our last with men;
From dawn to dusk, our final chance
To wield for truth a shining lance,
And these would be our last few hours
To prove our worth and use our powers,
And with the setting of the sun
Our work of life would all be done,
And we should be remembered here
Just as our records should appear,
Oh, let us live and toil today,
So that if we are called away,
We need not pass and leave behind
A single deed or word unkind.

BEATRICE GRIFFIN.





THE CLINTONIA

The End of the Play

The play upon the stage draws near its end.
It is the last performance of the season—
For the last time the players speak
The old, familiar lines
Together.

There is a little strain of sadness
Among them.
The audience feels it, too,
And are a little sad
Although the play ends successfully and happily.

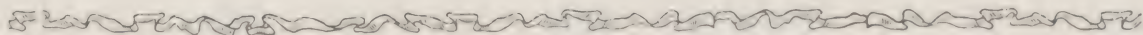
And then it is over—
All but the curtain calls.
The players smile happily out into the audience;
They are happy—but they are sad, too,
For each curtain call brings them nearer the end.

We, too, have come to the end of our play—
And now we are taking our curtain calls
One by one—
Each one bringing us nearer
The end.

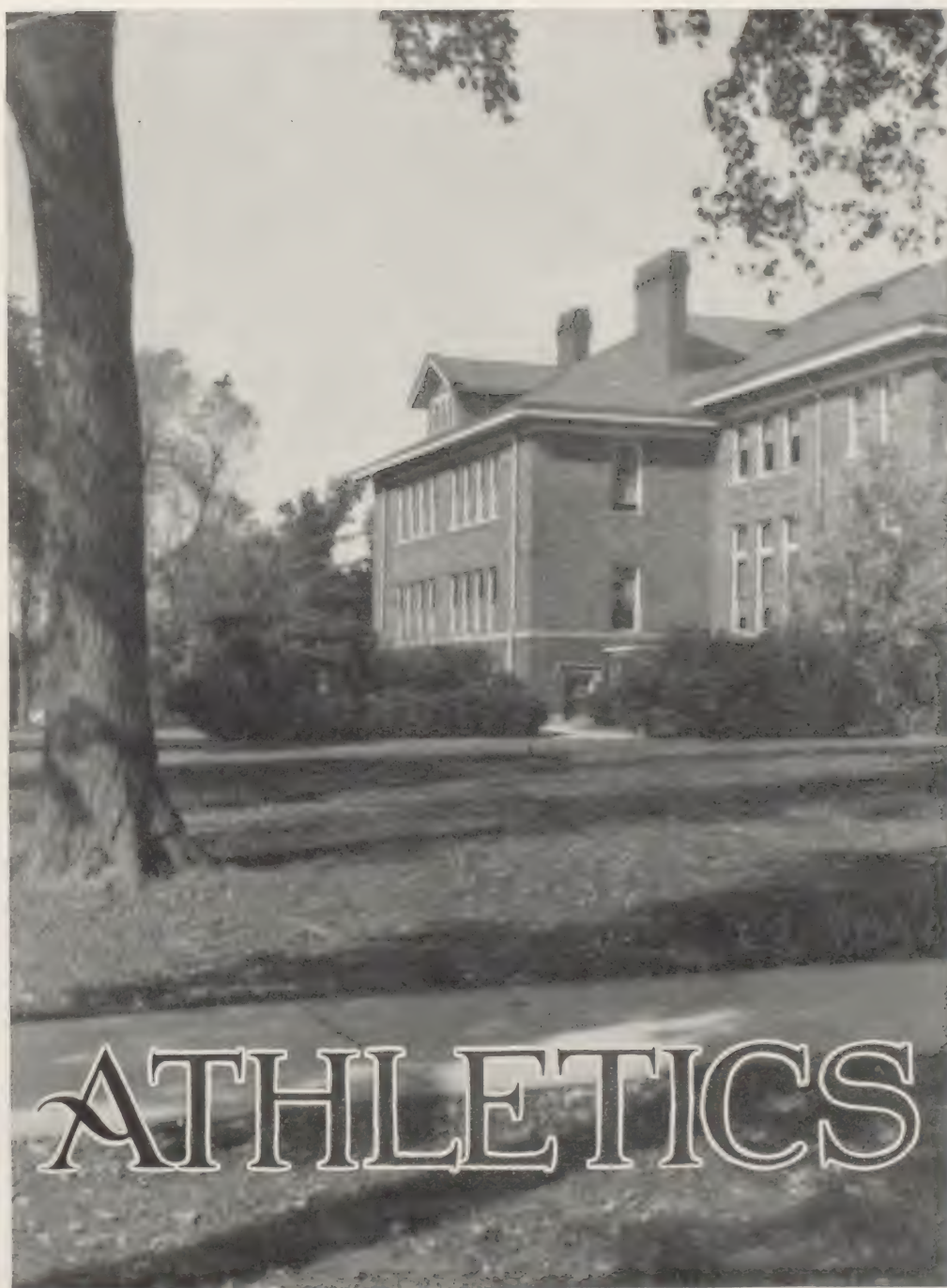
We are glad, because our play, too,
Has ended successfully and happily.
And we are sad, too,
Because it is the end of our happy days
Of comradeship together.

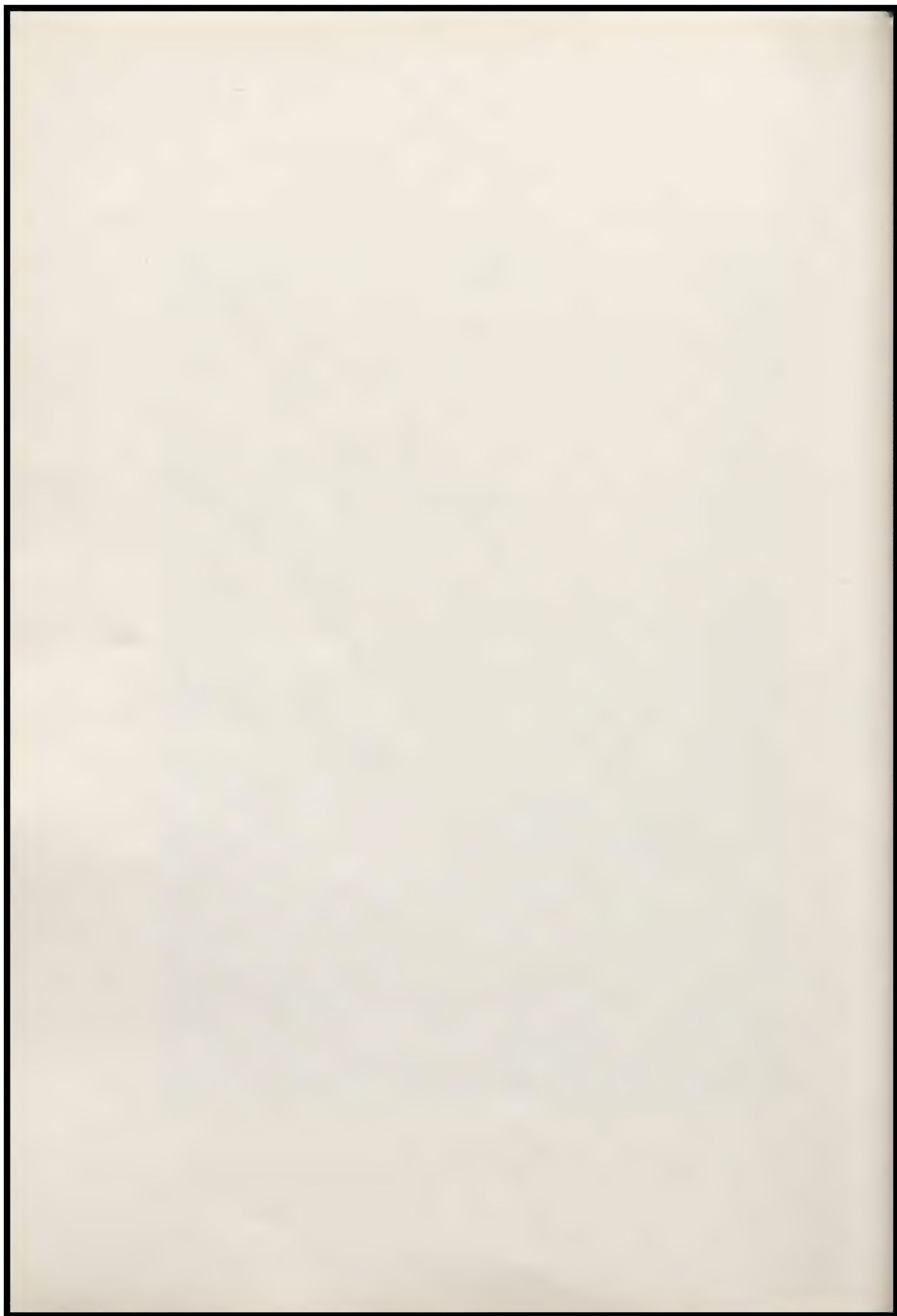
But as all plays must end, so must ours,
And we must take our curtain calls
With grateful, smiling faces.
Until the curtain goes down for the last time
Upon our play that we have played together.

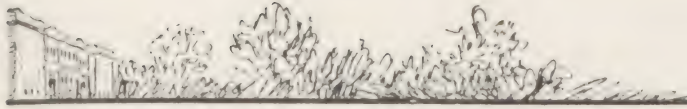
RUTH COOL.











THE CLINTONIA



First row (left to right): Miller, Rhea, McClure, Gash, Manager Musson, Captain Watt, Trobaugh, Barton. Second Row: Callison, Anderson (Capt.-elect), Andrews, Helm, Galbreath, Warrick, Griffin, McCammon, Landrith, Schafer. Upper row: Coach Wilson, Polston, Barnett, Crawford, Porter, Westray, Shaw, Justice, and Assistant Coach Glen Stancliff.

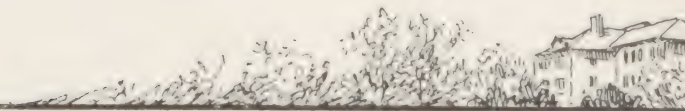
Football

Uncle Nemesis, Cousin Hard Luck and Brother Jinx were in attendance at C. C. H. S. from September 29 until November 18, just long enough to attend every gridiron contest except one. Out of eight starts the Maroons marked up seven on the red side of the ledger. Coach Wilson's green squad went through one of the hardest schedules in years, and came dangerously near winning several games—really starting to play ball in the fourth quarter of nearly every tussle.

Here's how Captain Ben Watt's moleskin warriors stacked up against the opposition:



THE CLINTONIA



CLINTON AT DECATUR

On September 29 Professor of the Gridiron Kenneth Day Wilson wandered south some twenty-five miles for a tussle with our ancient enemy, Decatur, and took fifteen men to enforce him. In the second stanza Charley Andrews, at fullback, took advantage of Callison's eight yard dash, and crashed through the remaining three yards for six points which would have won the game except for the fact that the Red and White eleven had scored and kept on scoring until they had 21 points. Andrews was the main spring of the Clinton works, and was ably assisted by Galbreath and Westray. McCammon did a neat bit of work when he captured the ball behind his own goal line, allowing only 2 points instead of 6 for the Reds. Captain Rex of the opponents used a 300-pound center, Latshaw, who could not be broken and was extremely hard to bend.

CLINTON AT BLOOMINGTON

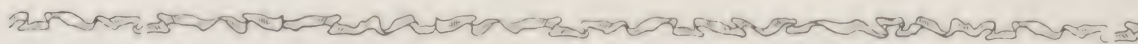
Five days later, on October 4, determined to do or die, our intrepid pig-skin tusslers trekked north to the Bloomer land—and died. For the first whole quarter the oval was in Bloomington territory nine-tenths of the time, but no score was made. For the next three cantos a few young men, named respectively Bodman, Prothero, and Lemme, took exclusive possession of the ball and travelled noisily anywhere they wished, winding up with 26 markers against the Maroons goose egg, 0. Westray's punts and end runs put several stitches in his C.

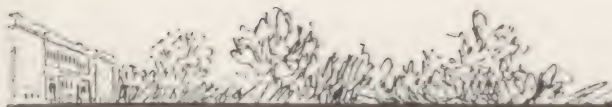
ALUMNI AT HOME

The only consolation of the season was experienced when the old high school draft horses, the Alumni, couldn't come back in a game played on October 12. Even with no training at all they made the issue extremely doubtful for the entire contest, for Karr and Langellier were determined to hang up some kind of a score, and in the second quarter Nicholson accepted a 20 yard pass from Karr and scudded 10 yards for a goal. In the fourth quarter, with the Alumni representatives puffing and blowing from their efforts, Galbreath snagged a pass from Westray and took it for 60 yards to a touchdown. With such an inspiration as that Callison could do nothing else but tuck the oval under his arm and spread eagle the whole opposing team, dashing 55 yards for another 6 points. Final score 12-6.

NORMAL AT CLINTON

The Normal and Bloomington squads seemed to have an understanding with each other for the former eleven, in a contest here on October 19, positively refused to make more than 26 or to hold us to less than 0 points. Murray was the Normal battering ram and smashed through the Maroons for three touchdowns, of the four aggregated by the visitors. Dunk was responsible for the other. Lusher booted over two points after the touchdowns. Andrews and Galbreath co-starred for the locals.





THE CLINTONIA

CLINTON AT MONTICELLO L

The Monticello contest was really a thriller in spite of the fact that the Syrup-Pepsin boys took it 21-12. This eventful game resulted in both our centers, Warriek and McClure, being put out of the game, and Crawford endeavoring to fill the gap. In three quarters Coffin made 12 points, Stiverson 6, Barnes 1, and Baker 2, for a Monticello total of 21. In the last few minutes of the fourth, Galbreath intercepted a pass on the 50 yard line, Andrews gained 30 yards on a pass, Crawford sprang into the limelight by taking another toss to the 10 yard line, Galbreath advanced the oval to the one yard line, and Andrews took it over. One minute later Galbreath grabbed an aerial toss and took the pig-skin 5 yards in a thrilling dash to total 12 points for the locals.

MOWEAQUA AT CLINTON L

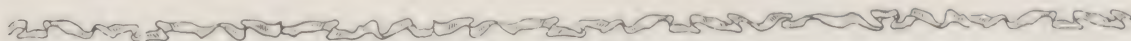
The season's heartbreaker came on November 3, when an injury to Westray's shoulder in the fourth canto smashed the lone chance of wrestling a one point victory from the Moweaqua eleven. The final score 6-7 seemed to sound the final knell for the Maroon hopes. Pleasant snagged the Moweaqua touchdown and Heriot kicked goal. Galbreath, in the last stanza, ran 65 yards for the Clinton 6 points, and 1 minute before the final gun Westray wrenched his shoulder with the ball but a few yards from the Moweaqua goal posts, and was unable to kick a field goal.

CLINTON AT FARMER CITY L

The theme song of the Farmer City-Clinton contest on November 9, was "Rain." Two separate and collective lines of mud slipped and slid over a slanting gridiron, subjected to a steady drizzle that disheartened even the spectators standing on the sidelines. The Farmer City score was made when Miller, fullback, scooped up the ball on a kickoff and ran 80 yards to a touchdown. Desperate attempts to retrieve this loss were made by the Maroons and the gun at the half went off with the oval 3 inches from a touchdown. At no other time was the contest so closely fought. Score, 6-0.

CLINTON AT LEROY L

To top off the season's record the Maroons must needs leave the scene with a 28-0 present to Coach McKean's men at Leroy on November 17. Nothing else was expected; so nobody was disappointed. It was a positive pleasure to watch the Leroy machine, with McKean, the coach's son, the main cog. With a high cross wind trying to free a muddy field, young McKean booted a field goal from the Clinton 20-yard line on the extreme edge of the field just to demonstrate what he could do if he tried. Killion, the Leroy ground-gainer, took the ball 80 yards on an intercepted pass for his touchdown. Shoaf at right half hung up another 6 points followed by Robbins and List, making 24 points on touchdowns alone. McKean's field goal and point after Killion's touchdown boosted the total to 28 markers. Andrews and Callison did the shining for the Reds.



THE CLINTONIA



Upper row (left to right): Ingham, Reesman, Murray, Anderson, Galbreath, Coach Wilson.
Seated: Andrews, Shaw, Porter, Griffin, Gash.

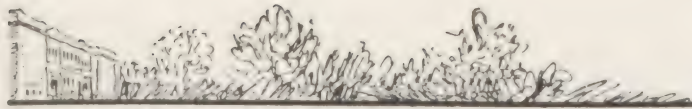
Basketball

Even though the Clinton Community High School basketball team was unceremoniously dumped out of the running in their first game in the district tourney held at Decatur at the close of the season, one who followed the Maroon and Gold efforts through the basketball year fully appreciated the hard schedule they were up against and the way they came out on top in the majority of instances.

Coach K. D. Wilson had nothing, not even a regular substitute to form the nucleus of his squad. In the few weeks given him to develop some sort of hardwood representatives Wilson wove together two quintets, which were to surprise fans with their effectiveness.

WAYNESVILLE

With two victories already to her credit Waynesville came confidently to Clinton expecting little or no resistance from Coach Wilson's "green" basket-eers. With two victories and a defeat on the record the Waynesville five went back home on the night of December 7. 24-10 was the final count in favor of the home team. Despite the evidence shown by the score the Maroons played a ragged game with no one starring especially. Westray looked a good subject for a fast forward in the near future.



THE CLINTONIA

FARMER CITY

Clinton was loaded for bear when Farmer City was due to send her quintet here on December 15. The mud and rain plus the 6-0 defeat on the grid-iron were still remembered. Our revenge, a 22-18 victory, was somewhat dampened by the fact that three of the gray-clad regulars and their first three substitutes were at home, victims of the flu. Shaw, lanky center for the Moore township quintet, rang up a 13 of the total in their register. Westray hung up 10 Maroon markers as high point man. Wilson's men still showed lots of room for improvement.

WARRENSBURG

The Maroons underwent their baptism of fire and several other things when they took a scrappy over-time game from Warrensburg to the tune of 19-17. The overtime periods were necessary to decide the outcome. When the gun went off at the last of the fourth canto the score stood 15 all. Simpson, Warrensburg center, made what looked like the winning goal, but Westray dumped one in just as the first period ended. Anderson decided the contest with a goal from the middle of the floor in the second overtime period. About thirteen paid admissions were present.

DECATUR

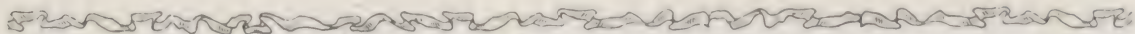
Macon county and DeWitt county were stunned on the night of December 21, when Gay Kintner's Big Twelve champions went down before the hammer and tong driving of the Maroons, who had started the season without a veteran, and had no captain. Rushing the Decatur five off their feet nine points were hung beside the 3 snared by the Red and White in the first half. Recovering their breaths the Kintner men crawled up then, until two minutes before the end of the game the score was tied nine up. A free toss by Ingham and two quick goals by Galbreath and Ingham again unbalanced the count. Final result, 14-11.

INVITATIONAL TOURNEY

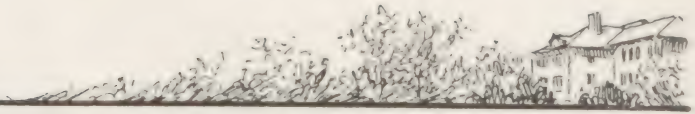
During the Chirstmas holidays, on December 28, to be explicit, Clinton invited three stellar Illinois teams, Moweaqua, Beason, and that classy little down-state flash team, New Berlin. A silver loving cup awarded to the victor by the Clinton Chamber of Commerce went home with New Berlin.

The first game, between Moweaqua and New Berlin, resulted in a balloon ascension by the Moweaqua five.

New Berlin sped easily to a 25-9 victory and took the right to contest for the cup with Beason, who in the second contest took a heart-breaking last-minute 2 point victory from Clinton. Parks, Beason forward, arched one through from the middle of the floor in the last minute of play. The score was 13-11.



THE CLINTONIA



That night New Berlin showed their caliber. They had to. Beason led at the half but the Berlin five came back from the dressing rooms talking to themselves and proceeded to keep their thus far perfect record clean. The count after the fourth stanza was 29-24 in favor of the southern.

Clinton took the consolation contest from Moweaqua, 23-13. The Moweaqua five started out fast and piled up six points before Clinton woke up. Speedily taking away that lead Clinton took the pole and led the rest of the time. Ingham led the Maroon scoring with 7 points and Galbreath and Porter tied for second with 4 a piece.

Ingham was Clinton's representative on the all-star selection of this tournament. Members were: forwards, Stapleton, New Berlin; Ingham, Clinton; Parks, Beason; centers, Stout, Moweaqua; Hinton, New Berlin; guards, Bohles, New Berlin; Reichle, Beason. Stout is a former Clinton boy and was captain of his team, besides having played tackle on the football eleven.

NORMAL

On January 3 the Maroons made the trip north to Normal, and bumped into an aggregation of six-footers that knew their basketballs. The one thing pleasing in the contest was the work of Porter, who jumped for the first time in the season into the limelight. Several times he slipped around or in between the grasping arms of the Normal guards and scored goals. The score was Normal 24, Clinton 13.

BEASON

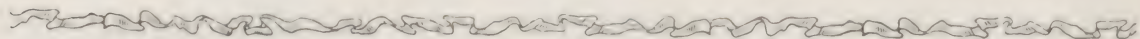
Clinton's second tussle with Beason was a sweet revenge for the defeat handed the Reds during the Holiday Invitational. The outcome was no cinch however, for the Beason five led at the half. In the third stanza Porter and Anderson loosened up and contributed 21 points to the score of the locals. Ingham scored 7. Reichle, Beason guard, showed himself a dangerous opponent and hung up 13 markers. Final score 32-20 in favor of Clinton.

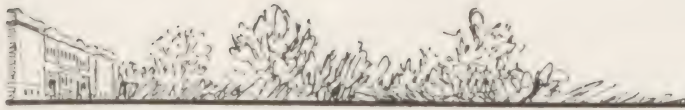
WAPELLA

A pre-county tournament game with Wapella on January 9 showed them no mean contenders. As usual it took three quarters for the Maroons to shake their lethargy, but five fast points in the third canto put them into a lead that they consistently held until the gun went off. Porter shined for his third consecutive game and was high point man with 8 for his total. Green and Wene featured for the Blue and White. Result, Clinton 21, Wapella 14.

WELDON

Weldon, reputed dark horse in the approaching county tourney as exponents of Canton's famous stalling offense, proved easy meat for the locals in a contest here January 11. When they refused to break Clinton took matters in her own hands and did the breaking herself. Noticeable was Wilson's transfer of Gash from guard to forward. Gash and Galbreath at center, divided ten points evenly between them. Score, Clinton 22, Weldon 9.





THE CLINTONIA

BLOOMINGTON

On the 18th of January, Wilson took all his available men to Bloomington and received an unmerciful defeat at the hands of Jean Harrison's quintet. Such men as Ewert, Augsberger, Bodman, and Muhl, effectually smothered the Maroons 3-14. Ingham scored 6 markers.

DEWITT COUNTY TOURNEY

Kenny didn't have a thing in the tournament, and Clinton's supremacy was contested only during the Farmer City-Clinton set-to. Coach Wilson had left only five men to defend the locals when he went to Bloomington and Murray went out on personal fouls at the half. The remaining quartet fought like tigers, and the score, tied at the half, remained tied at the end of the fourth. In the overtime period Shaw sank a charity toss but Griffin offset it with a field goal. A Farmer City freshman, Luck, was luck for his team and tossed in the winning goal. Score, Farmer City, 25, Clinton 24. Griffin featured.

Luckily the tourney was a double elimination affair, and Clinton, after defeating Weldon, ran up a 38-10 score on the scrappy Waynesville quintet in the championship contest. This being the third consecutive year the locals had raked in the title, they earned the right of permanent possession of a large shield. Included in the trophies were gold basketballs for individuals and a huge silver victory trophy. Clinton placed four men on the all-star selections, Galbreath, Ingham, Gash and Andrews.

ALUMNI

The Saturday after the tournament the Alumni team took on the varsity and took a close contest, 23-20. Karr showed up with all his old smoke. Strangely enough Karr at guard, and Koons also at guard took 17 points between them.

WAPELLA

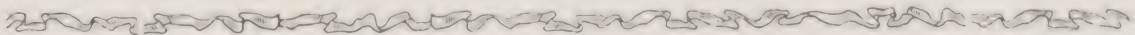
Just by way of repeating history Coach Lawrence Wade brought his Blue and White outfit to Clinton on January 29 and took the long end of a 16-14 count. Last year they took a 2-point victory after receiving two successive defeats from the locals, 19-17. Green's two goals in the last minute of play decided the victor. Anderson and Andrews were the only men to speak of on the Maroon showing.

WELDON

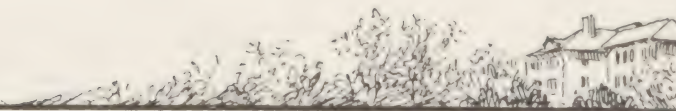
On February 1 the Nixon township aggregation received another visit from the Maroons and took another defeat, 22-9. It was noticed that the Weldon five had given up their stalling offense, but straight hardwood tactics did them no good.

ARGENTA

Clinton's ball team hit a snag when they went up against the fast Argenta team, considered by many the best in Macon county. On February 2 they handed the locals a 22-25 defeat on their own floor and augmented that by sending in their seconds in a preliminary tussle and defeating the Maroon second team 12-9.



THE CLINTONIA



ARGENTA

In this case Clinton only came back for more when Argenta made a return trip to Clinton and dished out another loss, 32-22, to Wilson's five. This game, played before a packed house, resulted in a blow-up of the Maroons in the last quarter when Miller and Craig, center and forward for Argenta, went on a scoring spree, dividing 25 points between them.

FARMER CITY

On February 14 the trip was made to Farmer City and a hardwood contest played in their upholstered cigar box. Reesman and Ingham at forward positions, seemed like the diminutive quarters, taking 8 points a piece. Shaw, Farmer City's lanky center, was as usual their only show, scoring 10 markers. Final score, Clinton 26, Farmer City 16. Two hours before the contest Farmer City had played Deland on the latter's floor and defeated them 25-24.

BEASON

With one victory ceded to each team Clinton played off the tie with Beason at Beason on February 16—in favor of Beason. Riechle and Parks were the mainstays of the opposition that ran the Maroons off their feet in the third stanza. Final score, Clinton 13, Beason 18.

WARRENSBURG

Clinton conclusively proved her superiority over Warrensburg in defeating her for a second time during the season on February 22. The score, 24-11, was much more decisive than the 19-17 overtime victory earlier in the year. This game was rough, as was the previous one; Simpson, Warrensburg high scorer, went out on personals.

LEROY

The Maroons avenged the gridiron defeat handed C. C. H. S. by the Leroy athletes by crushing them 22-14 in a slow contest on February 23. Coach McKean again had his son in the line-up but the latter proved himself a much better fullback than a hardwood guard. Reesman and Ingham shared the honors of the evening.

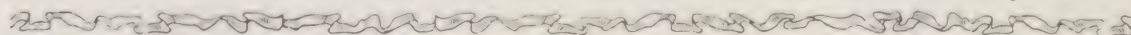
NORMAL

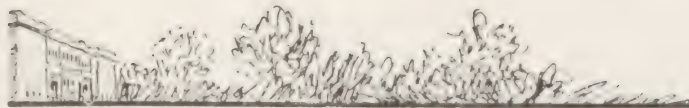
Clinton's last scheduled game was a home-tussle with the Normal five. Although the Normalites took the long end of a 28-18 count the locals were pressing them hard from start to finish. Every regular in the visitors' lineup scored heavily. Clinton actually outscored and outplayed them in the second canto.

DISTRICT TOURNEY

There wasn't much district tournament for Clinton at Decatur on March 8. Although they drew a bye, a disastrous defeat was ladled out by the Macon quintet, runners-up in the finals. The score, 18-26, ended the basketball season for the locals.

Coach Wilson loses four men by graduation and two underclassmen of his present squad, but he still has a full count of veterans and several pushing those veterans hard. Here's hoping for better luck in the district next year.





THE CLINTONIA



First row (left to right): Reesman, Andrews, Callison, Shaw, Johnson, Helm, Smith, Anderson, Polston, Maxwell, Porter, Westray. Second row: Musson, McClure, McCammon, Griffin, Peters, Callison, Crawford, Watt. Top row: Coach Wilson, Barnett, Justice, Day, Manager Warriek, Landrith, Assistant Coach Stancliff, Rhea.

Baseball

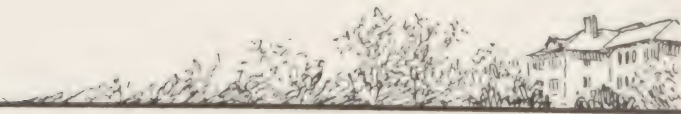
After much controversy over the question of track, spring football, and baseball, the latter sport came to the front. Although baseball has always and still does occupy a minor place in school athletics, Wilson developed in a few days a team strong enough for any prep organization in the county.

WAPELLA

After being drowned out by rain the Maroons went to Wapella and took an easy count, 14-3. Two pitchers, Reesman and Anderson, effectively held down the mound, Reesman at one time retiring a side with three pitched balls. Two Freshmen, "Bus" Helm and Dan Smith, cinched their positions at first and second, and also contributed a two-bagger apiece.



THE CLINTONIA



GREEN VALLEY

This was a hastily called game with the semi-professional Green Valley nine, with the main view being to give the latter practice. Surprising, indeed, was the showing of the prep team allowing only four runs. Although no score was marked up for the locals, a count of errors and strike-outs placed their technic above the semi-pros. Score, 4-0.

WAYNESVILLE

In the fourth inning with two out, the Maroons drove in five runs to defeat the Waynesville nine, 5-0. Anderson retired a side with four pitched balls in one inning.

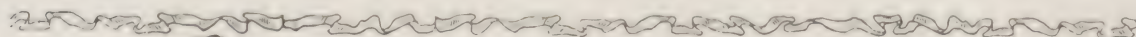
FARMER CITY

Ground rules permitted the Clinton contingent to bring five extra runs in the game with Farmer City, it being possible to run on passed balls. Although the ground rules were changed in the seventh and last inning, the damage was done to Coach Van Horn's Moore township diamonders. In the seven stanza contest the Maroons snagged thirteen runs and allowed their opponents but five. Anderson pitched an easy game, at one time retiring a side on four pitched balls. His support was superb. The game took place on the Farmer City diamond.

KENNEY

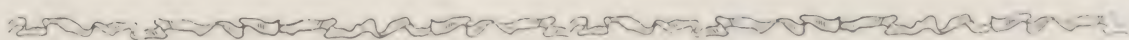
The Clinton-Kenney game at Kenney was a real thriller for three extra innings were necessary to decide the winner. Porter and Westray, instead of going only to Kenney, rode to Chestnut for the simple reason that their side-door pullman was traveling too fast. When they entered the game in the fifth inning the score stood 5-1 in favor of the Yellow and Black, with Abbott doing a one, two, three, on nearly every Clinton man. Their entrance seemed to have a good moral effect for Anderson tightened up and his support became stronger. In the last inning, the seventh, Clinton tied the score and it was five up. Kenney and Clinton each scored in the ninth, but in the tenth Reesman lined out a single and a minute later a hit by Westray brought him in. Final score 7-6. Abbott, Kenney pitcher, lived up to his touted reputation, striking out eighteen men. Anderson fanned eight.

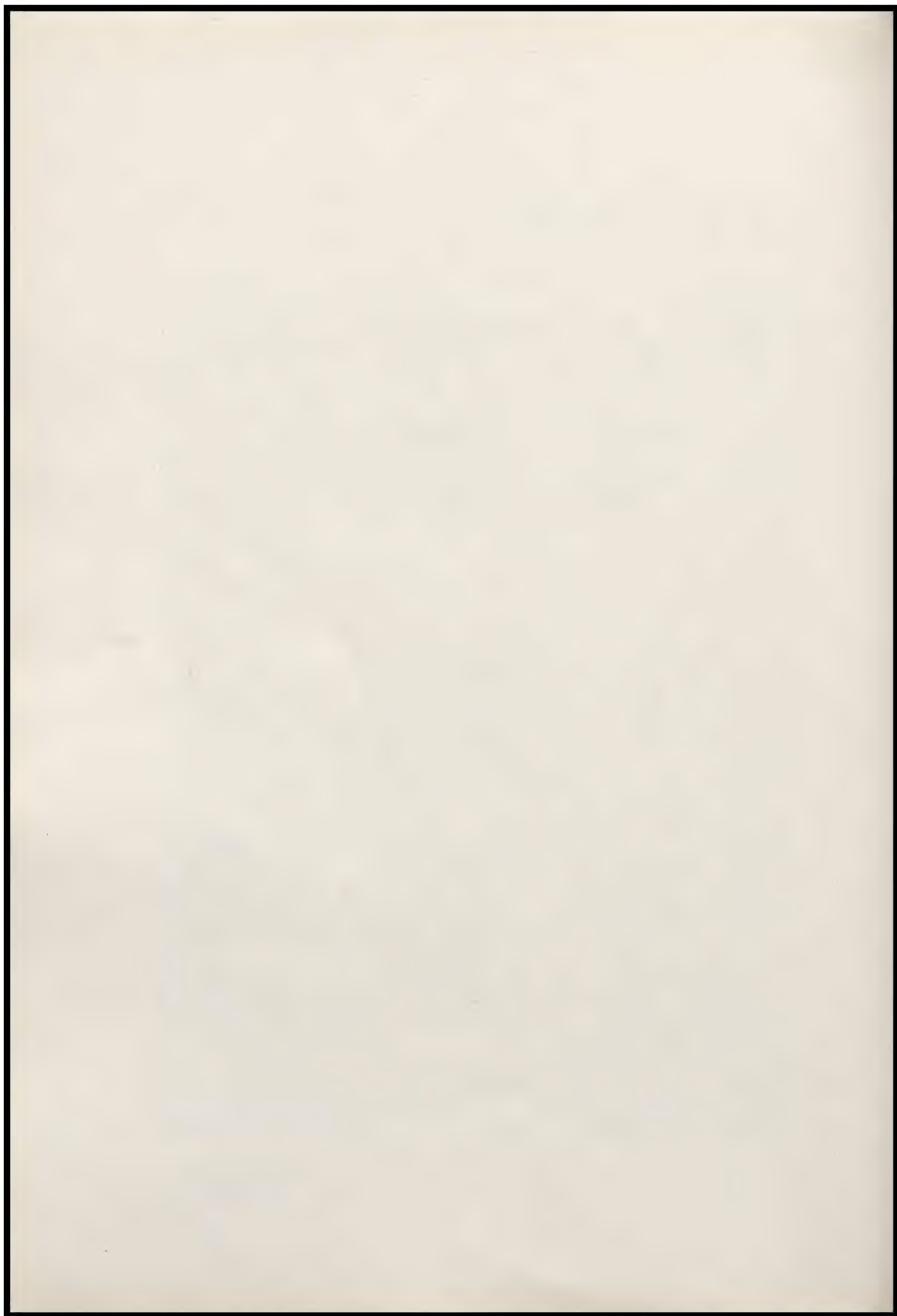
Clinton's hold on the DeWitt county championship was practically cinched by the Kenney victory for only one more game was scheduled, and that with the none too strong Weldon aggregation. Every other team in the county had suffered at least one defeat with another prep team. Clinton's clear record speaks for itself in declaring the ability of C. C. H. S. to turn out baseball teams as well as basketball and football. The Weldon-Clinton game scheduled for May 22, was too late for CLINTONIA publication, but victory was assured far in advance.

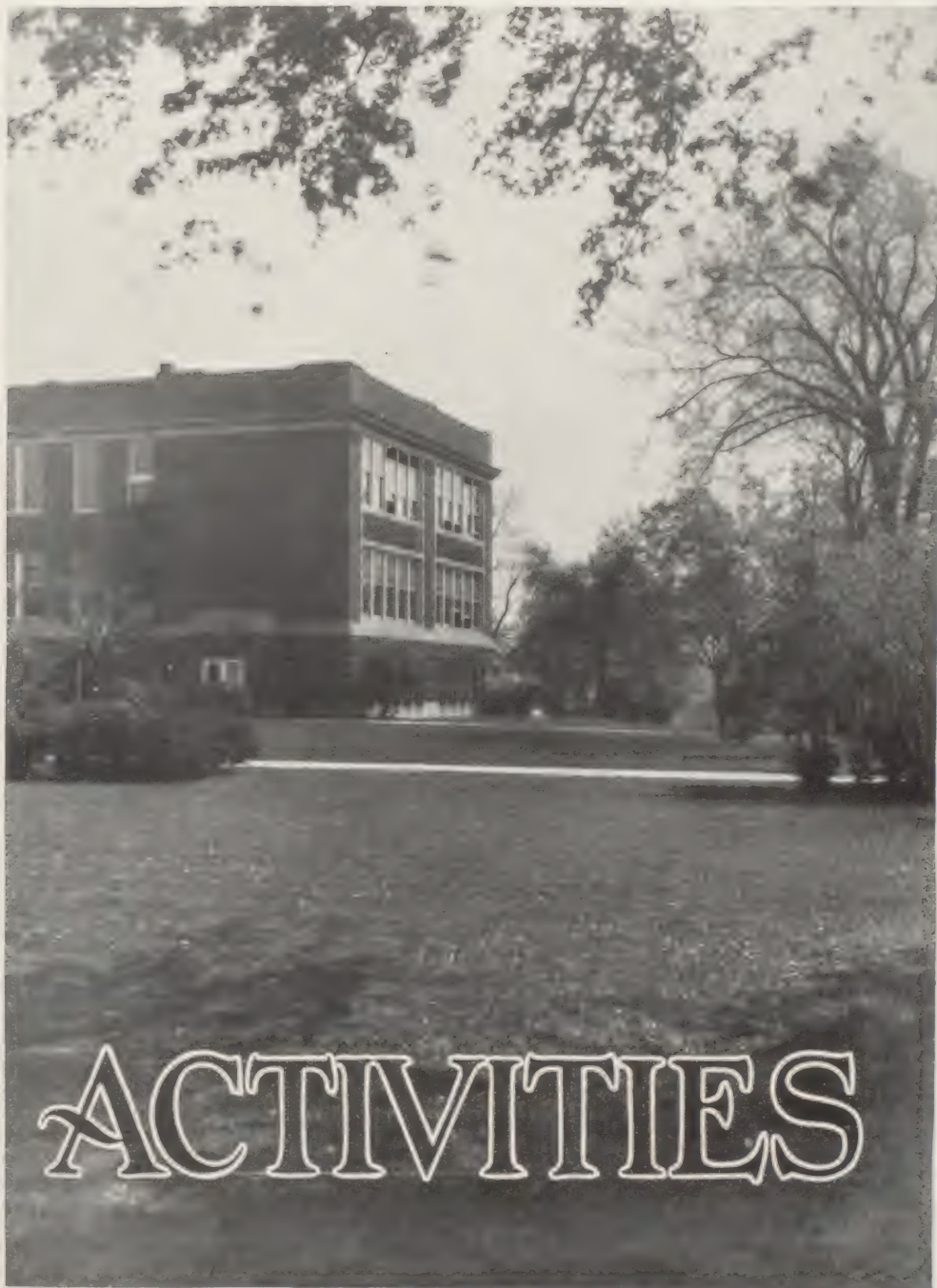


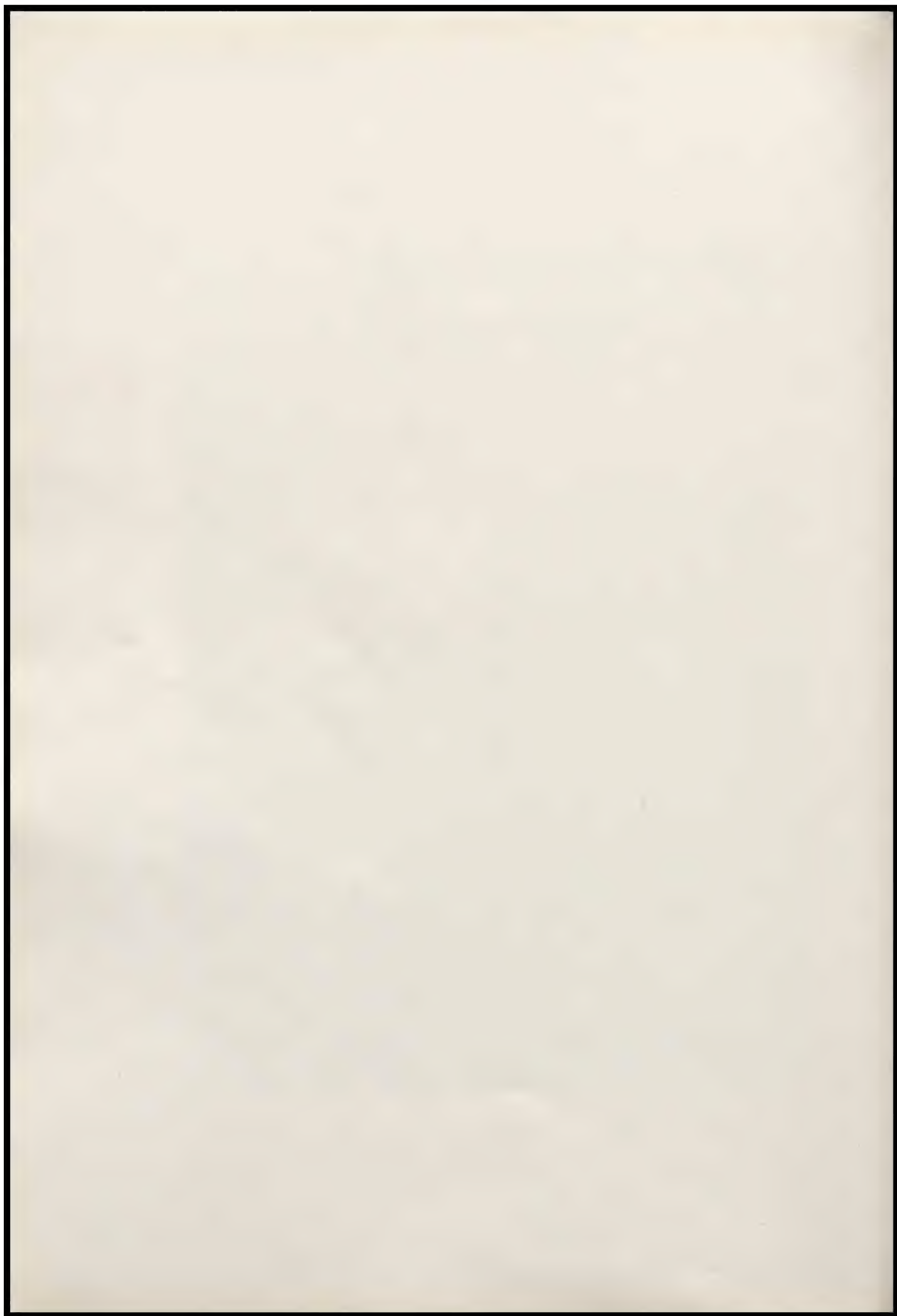


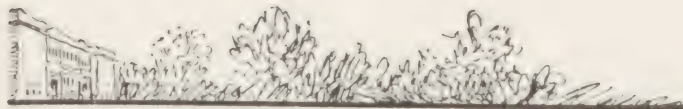
THE CLINTONIA









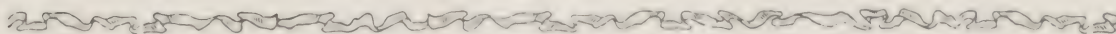


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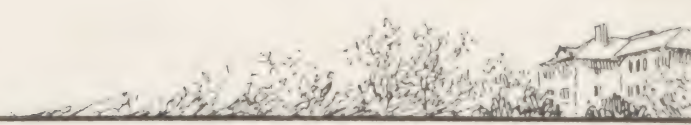


Science Club

The Science Club, with the largest enrollment and attendance records of any of the school organizations, has just finished a most interesting year's work. Led by Beatrice Griffin, as president, the members have enjoyed many novel programs and parties, the last of which was attended by sixty students and members of the faculty. Programs of the club have been given by the different departments; home economics in charge of Miss Lape, chemistry and physics in charge of Mr. Staneliff, physical education and hygiene, in charge of Miss Myers, and zoology and botany, in charge of Mr. Evans. The large attendance at each meeting and the enthusiasm shown in the undertaking of business matters are sufficient proof of the benefits of the Science Club. Other officers of the organization are Georgia Edwards, vice-president; Charlotte Siffert, secretary; and Oressa Lynch, treasurer.

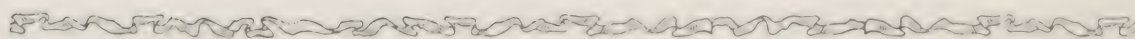


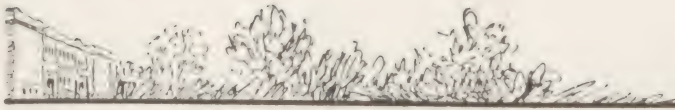
THE CLINTONIA



Literary Club

The Literary Club work has been successfully carried on this year by the three departments, and this plan will probably be carried on in the future, because of the great value of such an arrangement. The chief benefit is that it gives students a chance to specialize in the line of work in which they are most interested. Special work was offered in book reviews, dramatics, and debating, led by Miss Ross, Mr. Evans, and Mr. Robinson. Meeting twice a month, the club has had programs which displayed great talent in many of its members. One of the programs was so popular that it was later presented at a meeting of the P. T. A. Miss Hickey has been faculty advisor, and Ruth Hull president.



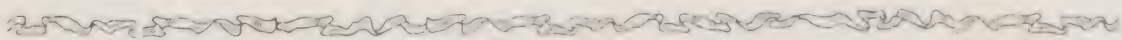


THE CLINTONIA

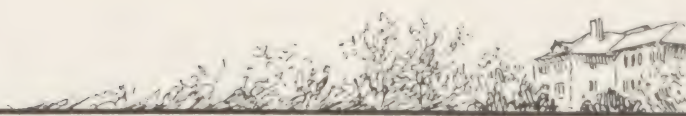


G. A. A.

The Girls' Athletic Association has interested a great many girls this year, due to the intense excitement created by the Inter-Class Basketball Tournament held in the beginning of the second semester. Six teams from the four classes entered, there being enough Freshman enthusiasts for three teams. It is prophesied that in a few years no one will be able to stop the team that will be developed from such a group. The tournament was won by the famous Senior team which has carried off the honors for two years. The Senior players are Charlotte Bowers (captain) and Mary Guffey, forwards; Grace Williams, center; Ruth Edwards and Doris Scott, guards. Mary Guffey and Helen McClure, a promising Sophomore forward, made the most points during the tournament, which was refereed by Mr. Stancliff, and Miss Myers, who is faculty advisor of G. A. A., hopes that the association can develop and carry on a more extensive program in coming years. The officers this year were Ruth Hull, president; Wilma Kring, vice president; Lois Hull, secretary; and Doris Scott, treasurer.

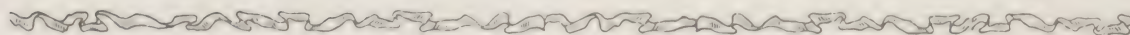


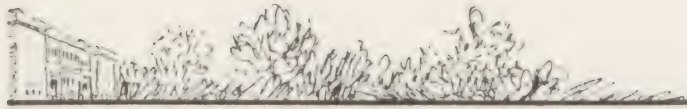
THE CLINTONIA



Hi-Y Club

Under the capable leadership of Mr. Powell, faculty advisor, the Hi-Y Club has just finished a worthy year's work. This organization, which meets in the Y. M. C. A. each Thursday evening, has a wide appeal to serious minded boys of the school. The purpose of this club is to create, maintain, and extend throughout the school and community high standards of Christian character, and the members hold as their ideals clean living, clean speech, clean athletics and clean scholarship. The program of the club for the past year has been carried on by the following officers: Thornton Ford, president; Frank Maxwell, vice-president; Frank Rundle, secretary; Telvin Tuggle, treasurer. At a recent meeting the following officers were elected for next year: Frank Maxwell, president; Robert Witts, secretary; Harry Mason, vice-president; and Telvin Tuggle, treasurer. Here's hoping that this club may become bigger and better each year.





THE CLINTONIA



High School Orchestra

The High School Orchestra is an organization which has contributed very ably to the enjoyment of the music lovers of the school, as well as to the city as a whole. The members have always been very willing to lend their assistance at some of the most important events of the year, among them being the Junior and Senior Class Plays and the Style Show, and they have also played at the Christian Church and Kiwanis Club. Mrs. Edminston has performed her duties as director of the group with her usual interest and success, and everyone appreciates the time that she as well as the orchestra members have given to this worthy enterprise.

Violins

Jane Ely
Christine Querfield
Wilma Kring
Ruth Edwards
Bernice Garvin
Marian Wood
Alden Brewer

Drums

Donald Day

Saxophones

Jack Wagstaff
Richard Hooker
Portia Gray
Wells West
Grace Langellier

Clarinet

Homer Gash

Cornets

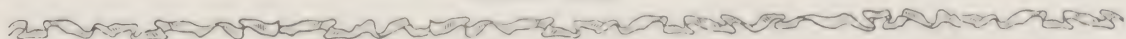
Charles Musson
Clarence Day

Baritones

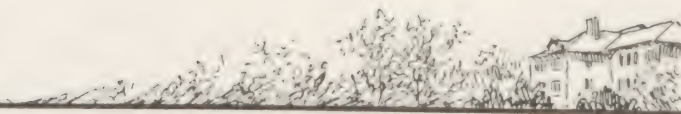
Callistus Gillen
Abner Phares

Pianist

Ruth Hull



THE CLINTONIA



Classical Club

Although the Classical Club was not started until the second semester of this school year, the work done in that period of time has been of intense interest to the members who are studying, or have studied Latin. There was usually an attendance of about forty at the regular meetings on the first and third Wednesday of each month, and this was largely due to the interesting programs prepared by the members, under the capable leadership of Miss Ross and Miss Carnine. Officers are Elsie Stewart, consul; Ruby Goin, scribe; Analee Metz and George Smith, aediles; and Charlotte Siffert, treasurer. Such an enthusiasm in Latin has been aroused by Miss Ross and Miss Carnine that the Classical Club will certainly continue to grow and prosper.

Glee Clubs

The Advanced Girls' Glee Club, which is made up of upperclassmen, met during the past year on Tuesday evenings after school for a period of practice on the best vocal numbers. The girls made several public appearances this year, at the Home Economics Club, assembly programs, the Farmers' Institute, and the Universalist Church, and their work was greatly appreciated on all of these occasions. It is through the efforts of Mrs. Edminston, the leader, that the Glee Club has progressed so far this year.

First Soprano
Helen Chambers
Ione Cullers
Georgia Edwards
Edna Frances Gano
Margaret Green
Beatrice Griffin
Virginia Harmon
Angie Heskett
Edna Killeen
Dorothy Lighthall
Evelyn Owen
Mildred Potter
Mildred Rainey

Elsie Stewart
Maxine Williams
Alto
Elizabeth Nell Barr
Nellie Bordner
Ida Crane
Emma Loretta Kirk
Analee Metz
Floy Parker
Mary Stone
Harriett Resser

Jane Ely
Portia Gray
Ruth Hull
Ruth Ingham
Oressa Lynch
Doris Scott
Charlotte Siffert
Chrystal Stone
Hilda Williamson
Virginia Wood

Pianist
Lois Hull

Director
Mrs. Edminston

The Freshman and Sophomore Girls' Glee Club has been very popular this year in its various appearances in public. First sopranos are Marie Bennett, Genevieve Bennett, Leona Brown, Irene Bundy, Friedabelle Cackley, Addieanna Ford, Doris Goin, Virginia Hollibaugh, Jeanette Heskett, Lenna Kennedy, Mildred Koons, Ellen Lundh, Maxine McAbey, Josephine Oadman, Helen Paradee, Edna





THE CLINTONIA

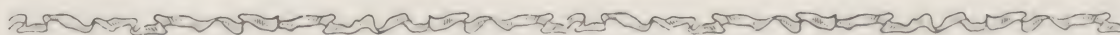
Wade and Virginia Willmore. Second sopranos are Arabell Agee, Margaret Gray, Ella Mae Huff, Ethel May Stivers, Dorothea Williams. Altos are Helen Gilliland, Lavahn Kepner, Dorothy Maines, Margaret Smith, Catherine Westray, Helen Wright and Clella Bailey. Christine Querfield is pianist for the group.

Mrs. Edminston also has charge of the Boys' Glee Club, who never fail to delight their audiences by their clever presentations of music.

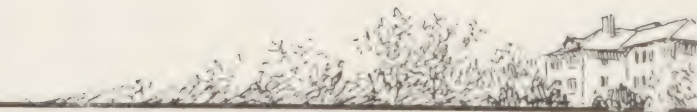
Wesley Vanover
Clarence Day
Wells West
Charles Griffin
Abner Phares

Esco Rhea
Lewis McClure
George Ingham
Eugene Whalen
Charles Jones

Lawrence Stone
Frank Maxwell
Robert Anderson
Charles Andrews
Harold Goin



THE CLINTONIA



Social Activities

To whom else but the Seniors would be given the honor of inaugurating this year's round of social activities in C. C. H. S.? A worthy beginning was made at the old haunt, Weldon Springs, by approximately fifty ardent members of the class of '29 on a perfect autumn evening, September 21. Ruth Edwards, as a generous hostess to several of her classmates on a boat excursion around the lake, was quite popular with the crowd. Even Catherine Kirk ventured into the boat, and dearly paid for her rash undertaking by almost swallowing an innocent little minnow. After the arrival of the boys who had attended football practice, the customary edibles were heartily enjoyed. No casualties of importance were reported, but Bennie Watt almost cried because he burned three hot dogs in succession, and Glen Stanciliff caused a lot of teary eyes as a result of his childish antics with a lonesome onion.

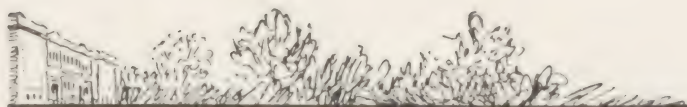
Three weeks later, on October 13, Coach Wilson honored the members of his team with a chili supper in the cafeteria. Besides the regular members of the squad, Mr. Robb and managers Charles Musson and Delmar Murray were present, and all the guests did ample justice to the delicious chili and cake prepared by Mrs. Wilson and her mother.

The Sophomore Hallowe'en party on October 22 must next be mentioned. The gym, colorfully decorated in honor of the occasion, was the scene of the festivities. Miss Alice Carter, as "Bluebeard" was awarded first prize for the most original costume. How she rolled her eyes at all the pretty girls! Fortunes on blank pieces of paper mystified everyone, until Friedabelle Cackley made them legible by means of her magic candle. As a climax for a delightful evening the Sophs enjoyed punch, doughnuts, and candy corn, and they all seemed quite pleased with their first party.

The Girls' Athletic Association were unusually successful with their annual initiation this year, as many Freshies went through the trying period of probation. Mary Guffey and Charlotte Bowers were in charge of the sample luncheon, during which the aspiring new members were called upon to cater to the wants of their elders. Doris Goin became quite proficient in repeating the alphabet backwards, while Grace Langellier learned to be an expert waitress. Doris Scott, chairman of the initiation committee, ordered the underclassmen to do many freakish things, the most popular of which was for the Freshies to pull each other about the campus in a little coaster wagon. Not the least of the punishment of the girls was the demand for them to wear two colors of hose to school the next day, and to do justice to the new members, it should be stated that not one of them failed to perform this task.

Many students enjoyed their first party in C. C. H. S. on December 20, when the Freshmen held a Christmas party in the gym. Of course, Santa Claus was the most important guest and his coming was eagerly anticipated by the youngsters. Several observant Freshies were heard to comment on the fact that it





THE CLINTONIA

would be hard for an outsider to distinguish between some of the less dignified members of the faculty and the underclassmen. Delicious refreshments were prepared by the committee headed by Helen Deusing. The class of '32 is now ready for its next party.

The second Freshmen party was the result of much planning by the chairmen of the committees, Guinevere Reed, Marion Wood and Lawrence Jones. For originality in presenting a charade or stunt, Mr. Robinson's group was awarded a sack of candy. Poor freshmen! They probably never saw any of that candy. Marion Saunders drew the best "Event in the Life of a Freshman." Partners for refreshments were chosen by matching slips of papers on which were written the names of famous sweethearts.

The Sophomore May Day and bunco party was attended by forty-five people who were seated at tables very charmingly decorated. Quite a contrast to this modern affair was the Classical Club banquet on May 2. On that evening the cafeteria saw many Romans come to life. There were the senators, or upper-classmen, and the slaves (Freshmen), who did the work, while the others reclined on cushions and partook of Roman food in true Roman style.

One of the largest school events of the year was the Athletic banquet in the Methodist church on April 3. George Ingham, president of the Junior Class, presided, and a delightful program was given by the Juniors. At the close of the program, Coach K. D. Wilson presented letters to the boys who had won them in basketball, and Miss Myers gave letters to the Senior girls' team, as winners of the class tournament.

What could be more fitting a close to a happy year than the Junior-Senior reception? And what a wonderful occasion it was! The guests were taken on a sea voyage to Hawaii, and many were the diversions while on board the ship, the chief one being a musical comedy. The West Building, as the ship, saw about a hundred fifty members of the two classes, many of whom were a little sad to think that this would be the last school party they'd ever attend as a student of C. C. H. S.

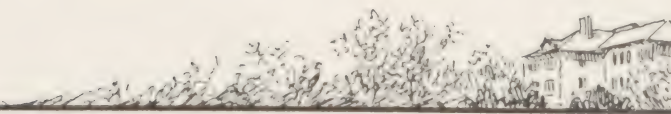
It has been a happy year. We're sorry it's over!

The Senior Class are to be congratulated upon the success of their play, "The Importance of Being Earnest," given in the Clintonia Theatre on April 17. The director, Mr. Evans, deserves much credit for the pleasing presentation, which delighted everyone with its subtle humor. Those who took part in the play are: Clarence Day, John Worthing; Charles Galbreath, Algernon Moneliff; Diamond Bell, Gwendoline Fairfax; Louise Schmith, Cecily Cardew; Doris Scott, Lady Bracknell; Letha Smith, Miss Primm; Glenn McCammon, Dr. Chausible; Lewis McClure, Merriman, and Homer Gash, Lane.

The rather difficult English characters were excellently portrayed by the Seniors, and Glenn McCammon was perhaps the most humorous, as a staid and decorous English minister.



THE CLINTONIA



The performance was very successful from a financial as well as a dramatic point of view.

To the list of their achievements the class of '30 can add another triumph, that of presenting a Junior play, "The Goose Hangs High," presented at the Clintonia Theatre on December 14, which was the result of a great deal of work on the part of the Juniors and the director of the play, Miss Janice Meredith.

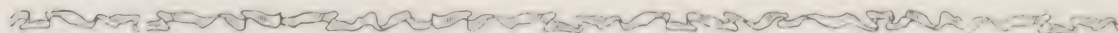
The play presented a pleasing picture of modern home life, and parts were taken by Ruth Ingham, Virginia Harmon, Harriet Reeser, Oressa Lynch, Lois Hull, George Ingham, Robert Anderson, Esco Rhea, Callistus Gillen, Frank Rundle and Jack Wagstaff. The players were very well fitted for their parts, and it is hoped that this will not be the last Junior play.

Science club should be awarded an honorable mention of some sort for giving the largest, most successful, and most unique parties. Their first social gathering this year was an automobile party, with Ruth Edwards in charge of the entertainment. Everyone, even the most inexperienced drivers, became quite skilled in the gentle art of manipulating an auto, and a few exceptionally good drivers like Charles Galbreath and Mr. Robb were trusted to drive their cars in a garage. Then cars were assembled by parts, and Miss Carnine was quite in demand as a bumper.

The second party of the Science club was given May 10 in the old hayloft, or in the gym, skillfully disguised for the occasion. Diamond Bell, in charge of entertainment, provided some very interesting, if childish, amusements, but despite their childishness, students and faculty together seemed to enjoy them quite heartily (children will have their fun). Refreshments of apple pie a la mode and candy corn were quite in keeping with the general theme of the party.

The Literary Club party brought to light a great number of talents which evidently had been hidden. The gathering was in the form of a Psychology Party with Analee Metz as chairman of the entertainment committee. An interesting game was that of naming as many nouns, or verbs or adjectives as possible in a minute. In this event a few precocious Juniors considerably outshone the less gifted upperclassmen. In salesmanship, Mr. Robinson proved quite adept in selling chewing gum, and soon effected a trade with Clarence Day for an old Ford of questionable years.

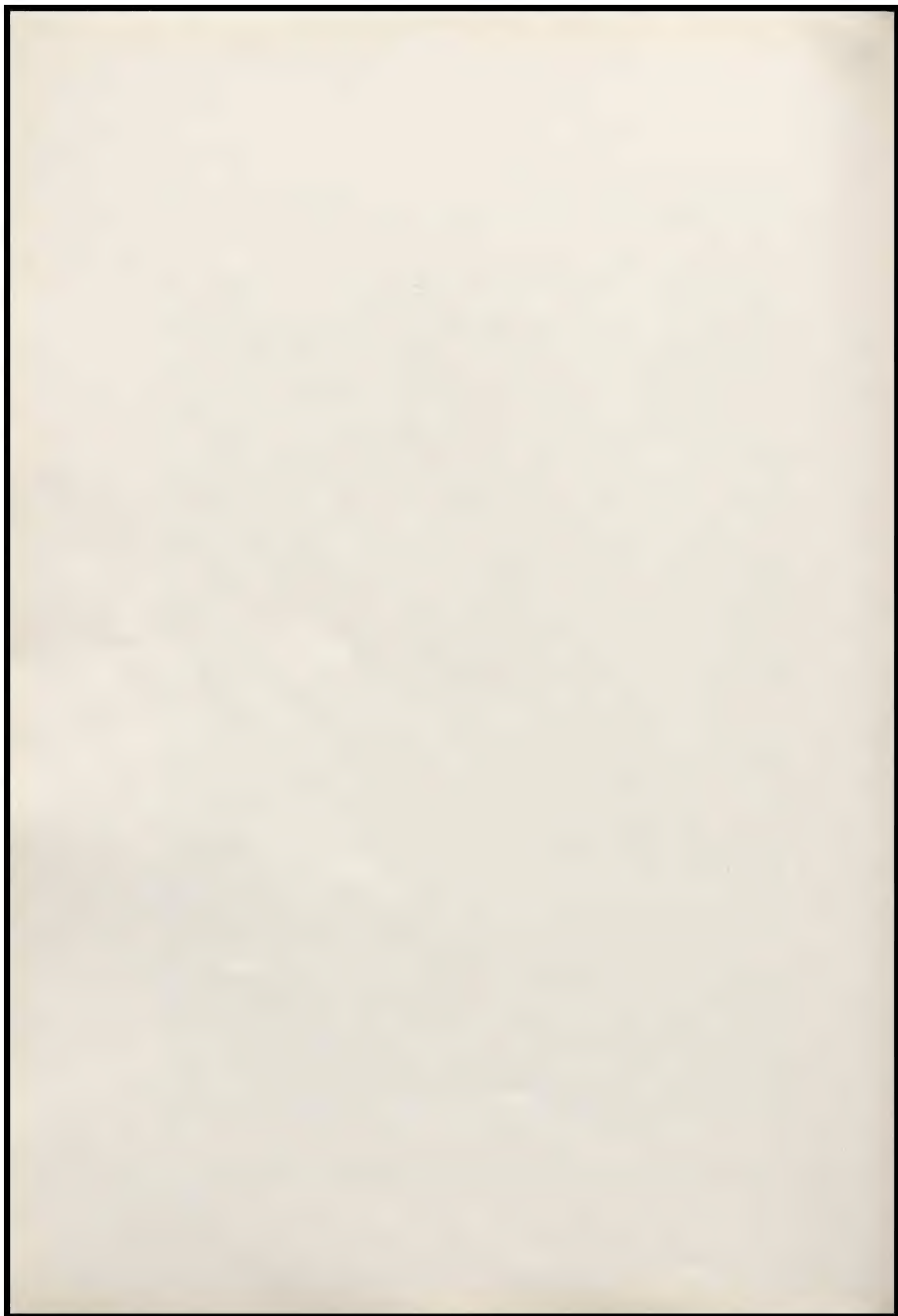
The Seniors, not to be left out in the matter of parties, enjoyed a St. Patrick's party in the East Building in their own assembly and adjoining rooms. The feature of the evening was a play, in which Edith Isonhart, Charlotte Bowers, William Griffin and Charles Strain took part. A trip across the bogs of Ireland was quite disastrous for the dignity of the dignified Seniors, and some of the members of the faculty especially enjoyed the race down the hall in a shoe box. Catherine Kirk sang several vocal numbers, and Beatrice and Charles also sang. Green, the predominating color of the evening, was carried out in ice cream and cake.

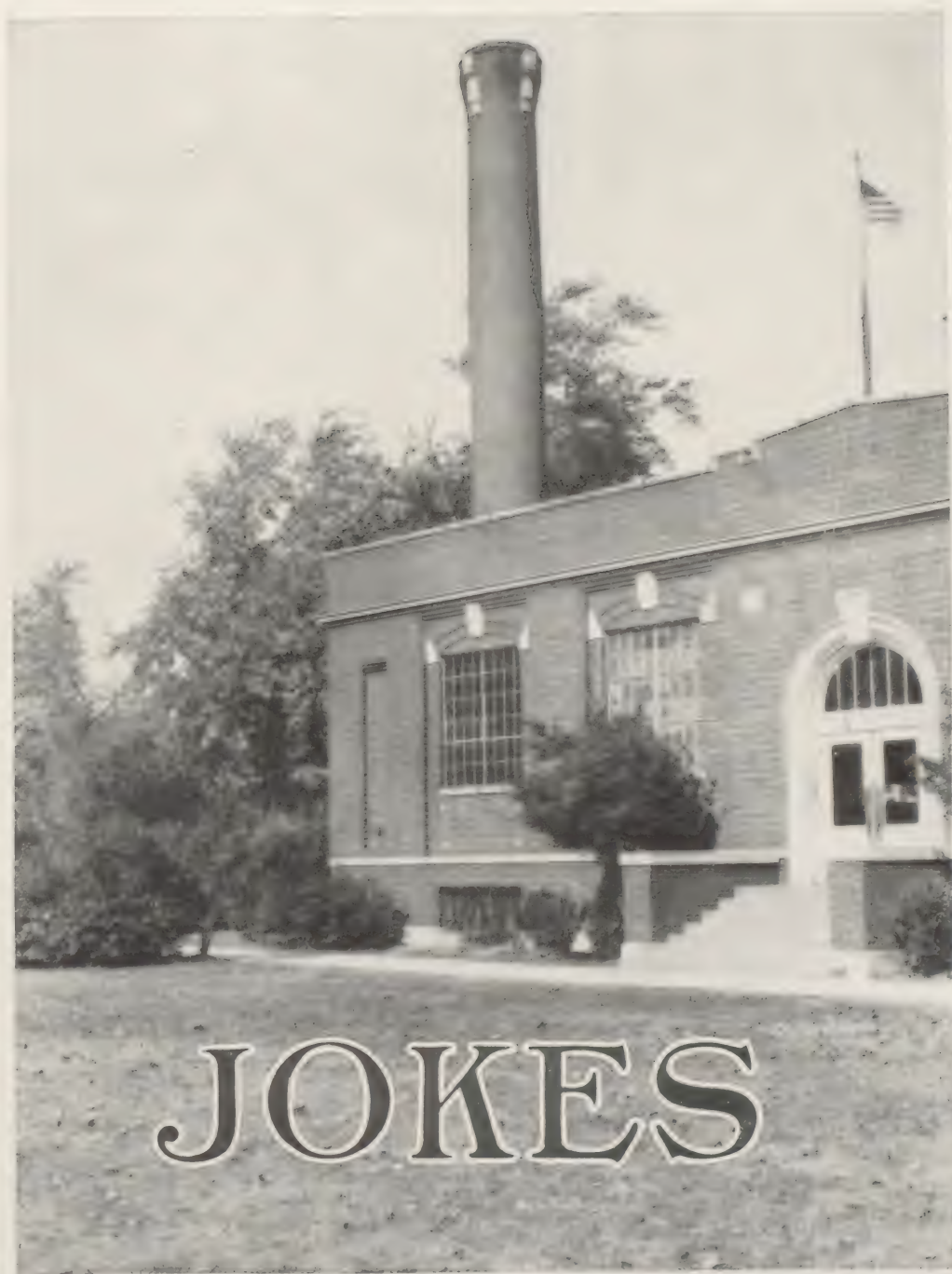


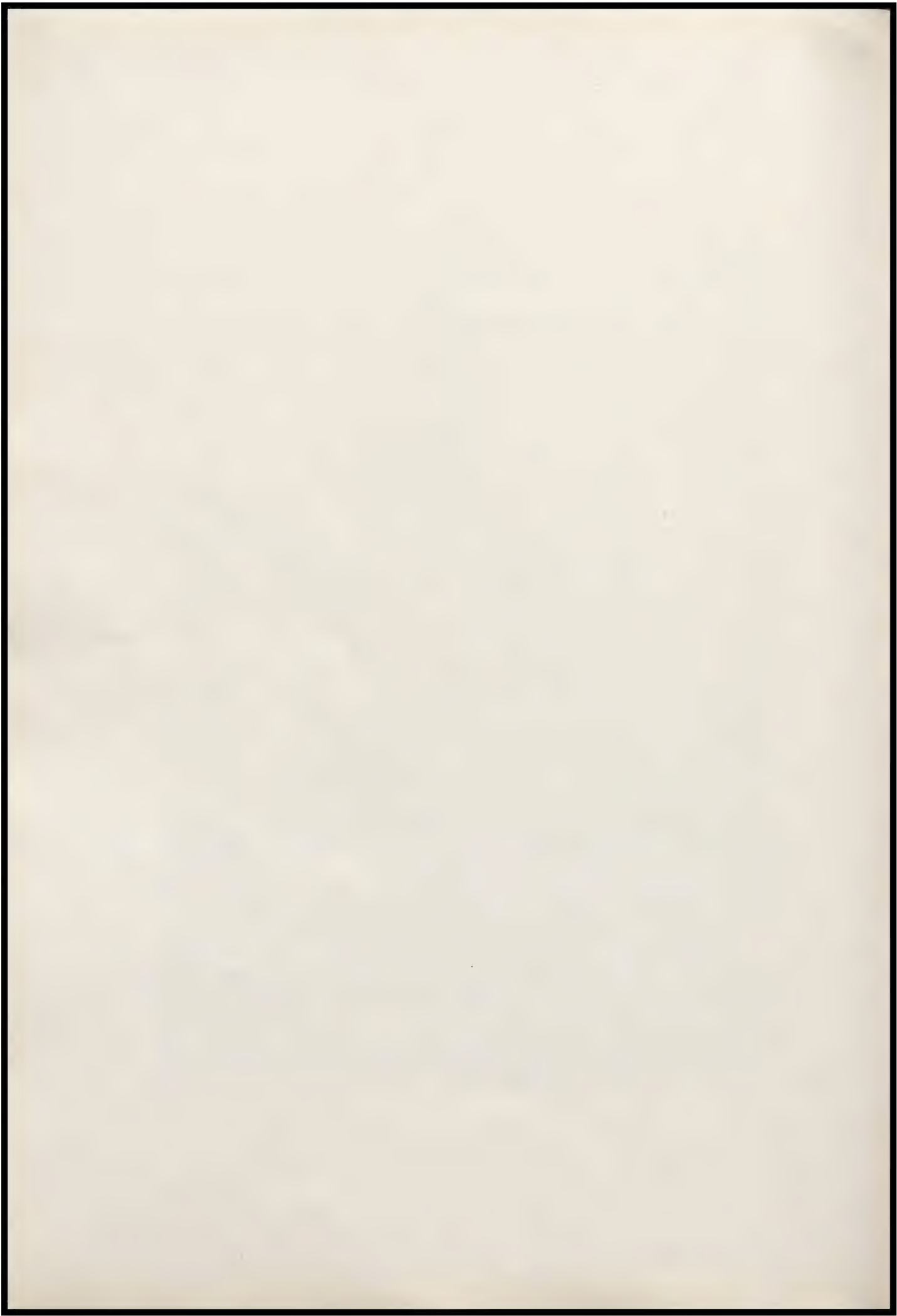


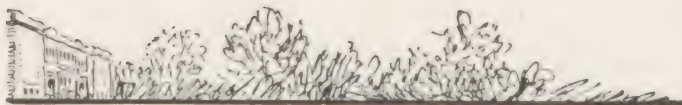
THE CLINTONIA











THE CLINTONIA

Jokes

OR WELDON?

Were you ever in Wapella, muddy old Wapella? Why, one day I saw a plug hat in the street and stopped to pick it up. There was a man's head under it. He was up to his neck in mud. I said, "Hold on, mister, I'll get a shovel and dig you out."

He replied: "Guess you're a stranger around this place. I'm all right. I'm riding on top of a load of hay."

Bob Adams—"Why do herring have so many more illnesses than other fish?"

Thelma A.—"Who says they do?"

Bob—"Why, this book says that thousands upon thousands of them are cured every year."

Leslie Stone—"Say, sis, can I hang up one of your stockings Christmas Eve?"

Mary Stone—"What do you want to hang up one of mine for?"

Leslie—"So's I can see what I got without getting out of bed."

AT C. M. T. C.

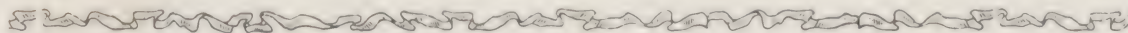
Military Commander—"Forward, march! Company halt! Forward march! Squads left! Squads right! On left into line! By the right flank, march! Halt! At rest! Attention!"

Dick Reeser—"Darned if I'll work for a man who changes his mind so often."

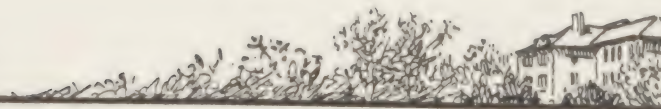
C. C. H. S. is highly honored and proud to call as a son, Reed Scott, famous hunter and sportsman. Scott has achieved world wide fame in his drive to free local high school students from the ravages of that deadly destroyer, the coffin nail.

Almost any time when school is not in session, Scott with his trusty band, composed of Ab Toombs, Aldean Barnett, and the renowned Leatherhead Foster, may be seen scouring the premises for those vicious little man eating animals called snipes.

We congratulate Mr. Scott on his very constructive and lifting work and hope that he will let nothing discourage him, but will carry on until old C. C. H. S. is free from that demagogue, Nicotine, and save our worthy underclassmen from the clutches of the Camels, Chesterfields and Lucky Strikes.



THE CLINTONIA



Jokes

"Mother, may I go out to swim?"

"Yes, my charming daughter; but don't hang around the camera man—go on into the water."

The radio announcer was transmitting a play-by-play of the World Series game. At an exciting moment he yelled out:

"He swang at it!"

Seventeen sets in Boston burned out.

In an out-of-the-way corner of a Boston grave yard stands a brown board showing the marks of age and neglect. It bears the inscription, "Sacred to the memory of Eben Harvey, who departed this life suddenly and unexpectedly by a cow kicking him on the 15th of September, 1853. Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

A SCOTCH JOKE

"Abie, it's your turn to treat us all."

(Laughter.)

"Dun't esk now. You'f all hed a leff at my eggspenze."

Cy Williams—Your sister is spoiled, isn't she?

Maxine Williams—No, it's just the perfume she uses.

Overheard at a basketball game—we won't say where:

"We gave the referee 25 bucks to let us win the game."

"And still you lost?"

"Yeah—the referee was crooked."

Two farmers met in town a few days after a cyclone hit the countryside.

"Yes, it did quite a bit of damage out our way," said one. "By the way, Hank, was that new barn of yourn injured any?"

"I can't say rightly," he answered slowly, "I ain't found it yet."

Mr. Robb—"When is your birthday?"

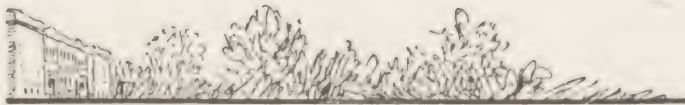
Virgil Brown—"What do you care? You ain't gonna give me anything."

It was back in medieval times.

"It's no fun trying to live in this coat of mail," complained a cootie.

"No," agreed the second parasite. "Heaven help a feller on a knight like this."





THE CLINTONIA

Calendar

1. Summer "am went" as far as we are concerned.

2. It won't be long now.

3. Labor Day. Our Labor Day begins tomorrow.

4. SCHOOL BEGINS.

5. First General Assembly of the 1928 school year. Faculty introduced to the student body.

6. Seniors show keen judgment in their selection of Class Officers.

7. Will some one be kind enough to remember when Thurman Stivers has "lab?"

8. Maybe you think we didn't welcome Friday night after a week of—er—you know what!

9. The Freshmen spent all their hard earned (?) pennies at the circus yesterday buying peanuts and pink lemonade.

10. First speeches made in Senior Eng. Claude Manley went to sleep as usual.

11. School library in charge of Mrs. Evans proves quite popular.

12. Yesterday two of last year Seniors told the Rotary Club about their trip to New York and Canada via "shanks ponies."

13. Representative from Macy's Studio gave us a picture demonstration.



14. Dismissed at 3:07.

15. Everyone is more or less acquainted.

16. Some of the Senior girls are beginning to notice the underclassmen.

17. Mr. Robb talked about the Constitution.

18. Why did Misses Smith and Hickey blush when they came into General Assembly on date of Sept. 5?

19. Mr. Lawson from Capital Engraving Company at Springfield talked to the Clintonia staff.

20. Senior Weiner Roast. The faculty acted like—but maybe they wouldn't appreciate it if I told what each of them did.

21. J. Rickman—"Have you heard the new Dago song?" H. Gash—"How do the words go?" J. H.—"Dago wild, simply wild over me."

22. I'll be lucky if everyone forgets to read the Calendar this year.

23. Richard Reeser: "Where do little boys go when they shoot craps on Sunday?" Charles Musson: "In some alley."

24. A certain Upper-classman: "I can get four fingers in my mouth." English dean: "Your fingers must be small—it couldn't be the fault of your mouth."

25. Advanced Girls' Glee Club. Parent-Teacher Association.

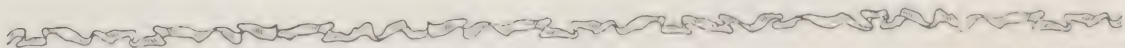
26. Science Club and Literary Club hold meetings. A clock made its appearance over the southwest door of the Junior Assembly.

27. Senior Class Meeting.

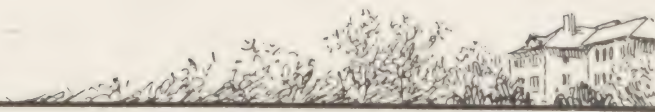
28. "Pep" meeting in charge of Juniors.

29. Decatur piled up a score of 21 to 6 against our football team, but maybe you think we didn't have the fight.

30. Doctor: "Mary, do you see spots before your eyes and faint?" Mary Guffey: "Try a ten-spot, Doc, and find out."



THE CLINTONIA



Jokes

A Brakeman went to heaven. When he was received he was asked if there was anything in particular he wanted.

"Yep, get me ten thousand sopranos."

"Anything else?"

"Ten thousand altos and ten thousand tenors."

"Anything else?"

"Nope."

"Who'll sing bass?"

"I will."

Julia Miller—"Sherman told me I was the eighth wonder of the world."

J. Hickman—"What did you say?"

J. M.—"Told him not to let me catch him with any of the other seven."

SLAYING THE KING'S ENGLISH

"Whatchagotna package?"

"Sabook."

"Wassanaimuvitt?"

"Sadickshunery, fullinains. Wife's gonna getaplecedog angottagetanaimferim."

BE NONCHALANT—LIGHT A MURAD

Whitey Reesman arose from his table in a fashionable dining room and walked toward the door. He was passing the house detective at the entrance when a silver sugar bowl dropped from his bulging coat. Whitey glanced calmly at the officer, then turned with an expression of polite annoyance toward the occupants of the room. "Ruffians," he said, "who threw that?"

Teacher—"Now, Milzer, name America's greatest general."

"Bud"—"General Motors."

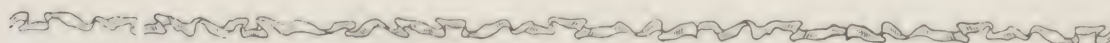
Little Johnny Wilson was preparing to go out calling with his mother. Suddenly he called to her in a rather startled voice: "Mamma, is this bay rum in the brown bottle?"

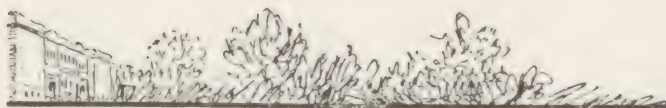
"Gracious, no, dear! That's mucilage."

"Oh," said Johnny after a pause, "maybe that's why I can't get my hat off."

Ben Watt (in his Ford)—"Can I interest you in an auto?"

Diamond Bell—"Perhaps; come around in one some day."





THE CLINTONIA

Calendar

1. Blue Monday. Reason enough. Grades came back to us from first month's quiz.

2. More quizzes. Committee is planning a program for the Homecoming.

3. Amen! Three days of blissful peace. Teachers' Institute

4. Lost a football game to Bloomington on their field.

5. Isabella Robbins, noted for "Scotchman" jokes, pulls this on us: How about the Scotchman who soaks his gum in gasoline to get more mileage?

6. Mrs. Hooker: "We are keeping Richard from returning to school this fall. He is so young, you know." Mrs. McLaughlin: "Yes, Donald flunked out, too."

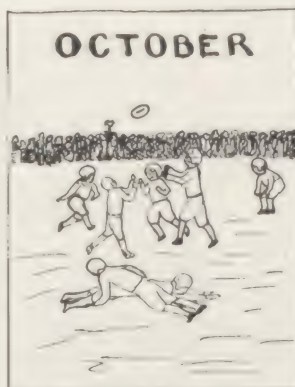
7. Nothin' much to say or do.

8. Didn't our football captain have a beautiful black eye?

9. A Victor whistling artist entertained us with a 40-minute program.

10. Louise Schmith says one should not move his mouth so much while talking.

11. "Cherry" Lewis: "When do you expect to graduate, Ab?" "Ab Mariar" Phares: "Well, I hope to be an alumnus at the next centennial."



12. Varsity played Alumni football team and won, 12 to 6.

13. Melvin Callison made a sixty-yard run for a touchdown yesterday.

14. K. Wilson: "I want a man for quarterback who will never call a hasty signal." "Huck" McClure: "H-h-h-here, C-coach, I-I-I-I'm y-your m-man."

15. New time schedule: 8:40-12:00; 1:20-3:30.

16. Clintonia Staff prepares for hamburg and candy sale at Homecoming.

17. First meeting Gir's Athletic Association.

18. Big "pep" meet downtown; parade, band, bonfire an' everythin'.

19. Homecoming. Normal 26, Clinton 0. Plenty of "pep"—on the sidelines.

20. Colder than the North Pole.

21. Seniors have had the pleasure (?) of looking at the birdie for the last few days.

22. Sophomore Halloween Party.

23. Wild necking party at "Sophs" gathering by 2 members of respected faculty? Don't get excited! It was only Messrs. Stancliff and Robinson dressed to suit the respective characters.

24. Mr. Robb told us about his experiences in the West.

25. More and more Senior pictures, affording us amusement.

26. Monticello won football game by 21-21 score. Galbreath made 70-yard run at last moment.

27. "Ain't it a grand and glorious feeling" to be a Senior?

28. Thelma Moran's War Cry: "Two arms! Two arms! Fall in!"

29. Grace Williams says that just because she has one eye bandaged doesn't give anyone the right to make bright remarks such as "What does the other fellow look like?" and "Was it dark?"

30. Sleepy. Too many parties.

31. Held a regular election. Used ballots and booths. Most of us are Elephants.



THE CLINTONIA





THE CLINTONIA

Calendar

1. Miss Smith operated on for appendicitis.

2. Mr. Robb explained method of electing president.

3. Moweaqua's football team surpassed us, 7-6, on our field. Best game of season.

4. Clarence Day: "How can any document be valid without my signature?"

5. Principal gave personal talk to the boys.

6. Miss Myers lectured the girls.

7. None of us appreciate the faculty. Why? Report cards.

8. Miss Nebel seen sleeping in class.

9. Rain. Football played in *mud* at Farmer City.

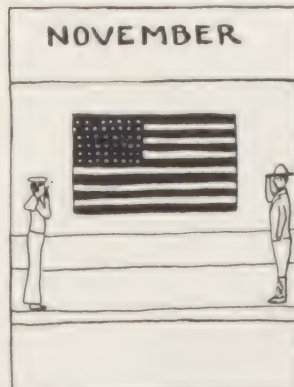
10. Juniors are going to have individual pictures in Clintonia.

11. Edna Mae Runnels has a fella.

12. Madeline and Margaret Weckel will live in Champaign after the end of the school year.

13. Juniors are proud of Class Rings and Pins.

14. General Assembly.



15. A certain Senior boy should be a Radio Announcer; he is as sarcastic as W. K. Henderson of Shreveport, Louisiana.

16. A mirror is enough to make anyone laugh.

17. Wasn't "Sonny Boy" adorable in "The Singing Fool?"

18. One never realizes how little he knows until he steps out of the narrow path he follows each day.

19. Arthur Barrett: "There are three persons in this world I am crazy about." Virginia Holli-baugh: "And whom?" A. B.: "Me, myself, and I."

20. What does "Pete" Barr find so interesting down at Roger's?

21. Chief Red Fox gave a very educational talk.

22. Mrs. V. J. Ketterson lectured us on Health yesterday.

23. Angie Heskett still maintains that Chief Red Fox was doing the Flea Hop instead of a War Dance.

24. "You'll find where'er you roam

That marble floors and gilded walls

Can never make a home."

25. A certain member of the faculty finds himself informed that he is inconsistent. Now I ask you "Ain't it the truth?"

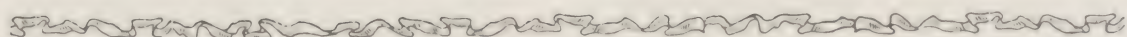
26. Mioma Gentry: "Who is your favorite author?" Ida Crane: "My mother. She writes my excuses."

27. He: "My grandfather was a gold-digger in the Klondike." She: "That's nothing. So was my grandmother."

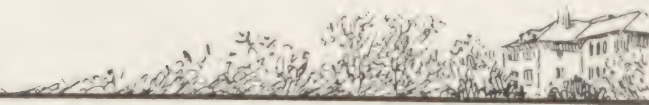
28. Dr. Virgil Thompson spoke on "Thanksgiving."

29. Turkey, please?

30. VACATION.



THE CLINTONIA



Jokes

Loretta Kirk—"What has four legs, no wings, but can jump as high as the Woolworth Building?"

C. McMahon—"I give up."

L. K.—"A dead cow."

C. McMahon—"But a dead cow can't jump."

L. K.—"Neither can the Woolworth Building."

Merle Callison (In Caesar)—"I never knew before that they had tinlizzies in Caesar's time."

Miss Rose—"Are you sure you know it now?"

M. C.—"Sure—he says here in the 6th chapter that the Rhine was crossed by a ford."

Thurman was reading and came to a word he could not pronounce.

"Barque," said Mrs. Scott.

Thurman looked sheepishly around and then snickered.

"Barque," repeated Mrs. Scott.

"Bow, wow," cried Thurman amid a peal of laughter.

Miss Wynd—"That window should be open." (Louder)—"Gillen, will you open it?"

Nick (waking up)—"I'll open for four bits."

INSCRIPTION ON A TOMBSTONE

Here lies an atheist. All dressed up and no place to go.

Old Gentleman (meeting Cleon McAbey on paper route)—"Don't all those papers make you tired, sonny?"

Mike—"Naw, I don't read 'em."

Convict (reading newspaper)—"Dere's justice fer ya. A football player breaks two men's jaws and another guy's leg and is de lion of de hour, while I gets ten years fer only stunnin' an old boid wid a blackjack."

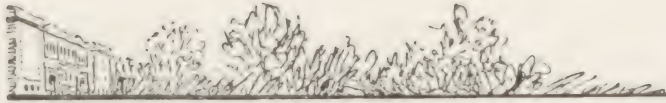
"I guess we'll make port," said the sailor as he threw in another handful of raisins.

Ab Phares—"I've lost my new car."

Cherry Lewis—"Why don't you report it to the sheriff?"

A. P.—"He's the one who took it."





THE CLINTONIA

Calendar

1. Have you said or written your poetry?

2. Gossip abides among the Freshman-Sophomore girls in the Clothing class.

3. Mr. Turkey seems to be still interesting to some of our students.

4. "Lefty" Woods isn't half as temperamental as she considers herself; in truth she is merely childish. After all, she is only a Junior.

5. For Doris Scott sweet (?) sixteen is a thing of the past.

6. Basketball boys have new suits.

7. First basketball game of the season.

8. Football letters awarded in General Assembly.

9. "Slim" Anderson is captain of football team next year.

10. Sarah Mae Lechner, did you say Shorthand was a snap course?

11. Boys talk as much as some women in an old Ladies' Aid Society.

12. Henry Ford says men above fifty are the salt of the earth; Opal Mills says it takes those of our age to put in the pepper.



13. About time for some of our well-known students to take their winter swim.

14. Juniors present "The Goose Hangs High" at the Clintonia.

15. Farmer City here for basketball game.

16. Legless man arrested in Oregon for bootlegging.

17. The boys don't seem to appreciate our long tresses.

18. Clinton 19, Warrensburg 17.

19. Gertrude Edminston: "I'll swear I've never been kissed."

20. Freshies' Christmas Party.

21. Miss Sawyer: "George, why do you chew on your book?" George Ingham: "To cultivate a taste for literature, Miss Sawyer."

22. Charles Griffin is a self-named committee of one elected to fill the vacated office of George Rudasill—that of caring for the underclasswomen.

23. Lester Glenn: "I dreamed I died last night but the heat woke me up."

24. I wonder why some of our boys buy Class Rings and Pins, too?

25. Santa brought whoopee, boom-boom, and more whoopee.

26. Mildred Potter says some people are minors until they are twenty-one—then they are gold-diggers.

27. As you will notice, I am writing dialect most of the time.

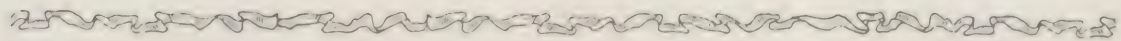
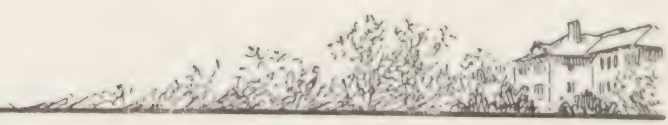
28. Colleges and what not are bombarding us with literature.

30. Miss Carter is going to leave us three days after Christmas vacation.

31. A Freshman asked Herman Landrith if our basketball coach had four wheels.



THE CLINTONIA





THE CLINTONIA

Calendar

1. This date brings memories of New Year's Resolutions written one year ago today by a little girl whose initials are D. A. S.

2. Just try and study! Miss Tull has program in General Assembly.

3. Clinton 13, Normal 24.

4. "Ken" Westray has pneumonia.

5. Clinton 32, Beason 20.

6. "Beachy" Griffin's dress caught fire in chemistry.

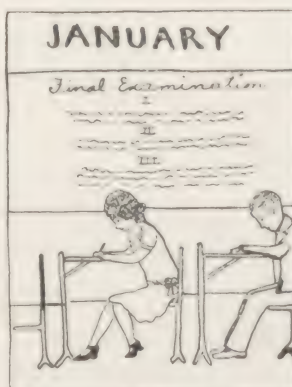
7. Miss Marie Lape takes Miss Carter's position.

8. Who is "The One Senior Boy Sarah Ingham and Dixielou Cackley quarrel over to see who gets to take him to a party?"

9. Mr. Stancliff gives us some unfamiliar facts about coal-tar.

10. Clinton 21, Wapella 14.

11. Clinton 22, Waynesville 21.



12. Seniors decide on Caps and Gowns for Graduation.

13. Charlotte Powers captain Girls' Basketball Team. Dixielou Cackley is Business Manager.

14. "Mother," implored Marian Bedinger, "why is it, when a dog chases a cat, the cat turns around and sneers?"

15. Revival of Learning will soon take place, and not long after you will note "Here lies the body of Doris Duffner."

16. Miss Foote has pleasing program for General Assembly.

17. Tournament.

18. More tournament.

19. Whoops! WE WON!

20. Main topic of conversation between Adele Roberts and anyone: "And I told you so. She has his gold basketball."

21. Science Club Auto Party.

22. Glenn Stancliff would get sick just now.

23. Mr. Evans has charge of General Assembly.

24. Exams required by school board next semester. We could almost send you a bouquet for that.

25. Clinton 20, Alumni 23.

26. Seniors are studying *Hamlet*.

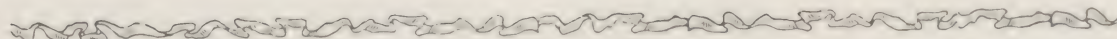
27. Second team isn't to be snickered at when it comes to action.

28. Mid-night oil burns and leaves begin to turn

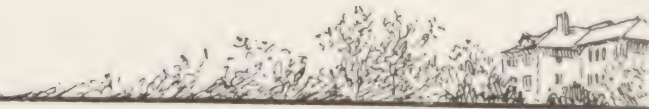
29. Clinton 14, Wapella 16. Clinton Reserves 23, Wapella Reserves 17.

30. Final Exams.

31. Teachers correct papers.



THE CLINTONIA



Jokes

V. Hoff—"Where did you learn to smoke cigarettes?"

K. Purcell—"In Paris."

V. Hoff—"It's a good thing you didn't go to Norway. I hear they smoke herrings up there."

Druggist—"Yes, miss, you'll find that most ladies like this lipstick."

Mildred Rainey—"You couldn't—ah—tell me the kind that men like, could you?"

Miss Foote (In assembly)—"Is there anyone here that knows anything about music?"

Charles Andrews—"I do."

Miss Foote—"All right; help me move this piano."

POME

Jack and Jill went up the hill
At sixty miles or better;
A cop unkind
Was right behind—
They're seeking bail by letter.

M. Lane—"I saw a woman on the street the other day with one side of her face entirely black."

A. Fosnaugh—"It isn't possible."

M. Lane—"Sure; the other side was black, too."

Mr. Rousey—"Daughter, doesn't that young man at the door know how to say good-night?"

Marion—"Oh! daddy, I'll say he does!"

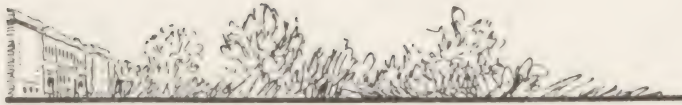
Glenn McCammon—"But suppose there is an accident, and the train is dashed to pieces?"

Porter (cheerfully)—"No need to worry, sir; the company's got plenty more trains."

Mr. Nesbit—"I never kissed a girl until I met your mother. Will you be able to say the same to your son?"

Rob Roy—"Not with such a straight face as you can, father."





THE CLINTONIA

Calendar

1. Clinton 38, Weldon
12. Clinton Reserves 14,
Kenney 19.

2. Clinton Reserves 22,
Argenta 25. Clinton Re-
serves 9, Argenta Re-
serves 12.

3. Clintonia Staff starts
subscription drive.

4. Report cards. New
semester. Midyear Fresh-
men.

5. "Keg" Wilson recover-
ing from pneumonia.

6. Mr. Powell tells us
interesting things about
types of furniture.

7. Helen Bulkley Wood
substituting. She is always
welcome.

8. Argenta's sideline
referee admits we have
several good-looking girls.
I desire to see one just
out of curiosity.

9. Mid-term Freshmen
appreciate Saturday for
the first time in their
young lives.

10. Recognize any Mod-
ern History from George
Elias' talk about the Cos-
sacks? Wonder if he
could teach Jane Kolp to
tango in 20 minutes.



11. Day by day we sell
Clintonia.

12. Comus equals Sin
both figuratively and liter-
ally.

13. Miss Myers cer-
tainly knows her "Tap"
dancing.

14. Clinton 26, Farmer
City 16.

15. Even Juniors had
Valentines.

16. Beason 18, Clin-
ton 13.

17. An Editor-in-Chief is
a funny animal. He walks
out the front door on Sun-
day afternoon and comes
back several days later.
Where was he? Ask him.

18. Catherine Burns:
"My folks are going to
send me to a finishing
school." Thelma Adams:
"Mine can't manage me,
either."

19. Ever notice how
many people like Miss
Clark?

20. Classical Club.

21. Austin Fosnaugh:
"Ever hear the one about
the pair of tights?" Elwin
Lisenby: "Go on." A. F.:
"Once there were two
Scotchmen."

23. Clinton 22, Leroy 14.

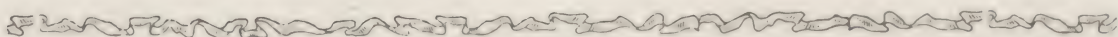
24. Bennie Burnstein
certainly loyal to C. C. H. S.

25. Loretta Reddington:
"You're so dumb you
couldn't even be called a
ham." Mary Jordan:
"Why not?" L. R.: "A
ham can be cured."

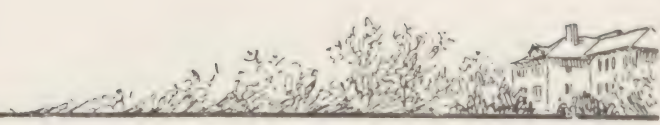
26. Diamond Bell says
she objects to America be-
ing called a "Lip-lazy" na-
tion. "Whity" Reesman
faintly demands proof.

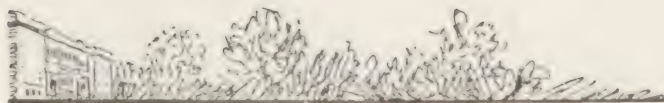
27. Literary Club Psy-
chology Party. Wasn't
Mary Stone the limit as
Hildegard?

28. Thirty days has
September" . . .



THE CLINTONIA





THE CLINTONIA

Calendar

1. Two Lambs blew in—Ruth and Ruby.
2. Clinton 13, Normal 28.
3. The Class Flower and Motto were chosen.
4. Speeches in English!
5. Paul Wilson: "I go to Sunday school every Sunday." Echo: "You're lyin' like a rug."
6. Miss Hickey prepares General Assembly program.
7. Charles Griffin has the measles.
8. District Tournament at Decatur.
9. I caught Charles Strain doing the cleverest Indian war dance while Virgil Hoff played the piano.
10. Mabel Anderson has the mumps.
11. Glen McCammon is given an opportunity to practice his "Congressman" voice on us in English IV class.
12. Letha Smith thinks boys are conceited. Why think when everyone else knows?
13. Miss Ross gives us the "high spots" of former banquets.
14. Maurice Lane brought candy home when



he returned from his visit to Sunday school. He spent his two pennies instead of giving them to the Lord. "But don't worry, mamma," he said. "It was all right because the preacher met me at the door and I got in for nothing."

15. Speed tests and transcriptions are an awful bother.

16. And tomorrow will be —.

17. "Green to the left of us; green to the right of us—"

18. I heard it rumored that "Bob" Adams was in love. Again or yet?

19. Must be the second Tuesday of next week.

20. Mr. Wilson has charge of the General Assembly program.

21. Rehearsals for Style Show to be given by Home Economics Department.

22. Teachers go to school at Normal.

23. "My kingdom for a preacher,

A preacher and a ring.
So I and little 'Katie'
Can settle everything."
Yours till J. Hickman
forgets her lip-stick.

Charles Jones.

24. Thurman Stivers is our "man about town."

25. Visitors left their calling cards after hours; gently pried off locks, etc.

26. Ruth Cool is named Class Poet.

27. Mrs. Edminston presents a clever musical comedy.

28. Boys seem to prefer pink to white but when it comes to excuses they change their tune.

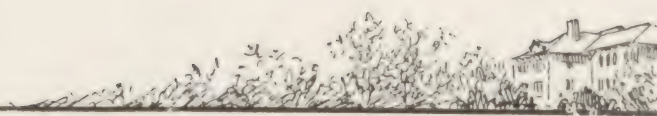
29. We hope you liked the Style Show.

30. Poor papa's pocket-book.

31. Are you going to "strut" yours tomorrow just to be different?



THE CLINTONIA



Jokes

"If I cut a beefsteak in two," asked Miss Foote, "then cut the halves in two what do I get?"

"Quarters," replied Wesley Vanover.

"Good, and then again?"

"Eighths."

"Correct. Again?"

"Sixteenths."

"Correct. And what then?"

"Thirty-seconds."

"And once more?"

"Hamburger," cried Wesley impatiently.

Charles Gideon—"Say, Mike, I've been sitting here for an hour and this vanishing cream hasn't moved yet."

Charles Jones—"I thought you said an Irishman could fight."

Catherine Kirk—"They can. Why?"

Chas. J.—"Why, me and three other guys just whipped one."

Maynard Andrews—"The next time you contradict me, I'm going to kiss you."

Maxine McAboy—"You are not."

The girl who was engaged to a sailor asked one of his shipmates, anxiously: "It isn't true that sailors have a girl in every port, is it?"

Sailor (scornfully)—"Of course not. We don't stop at every port."

Mr. Robb was playing golf alone. A strange boy kept following him around the course. At the seventh hole he became impatient and turned to the boy, saying, "Son, you'll never learn to play by watching me."

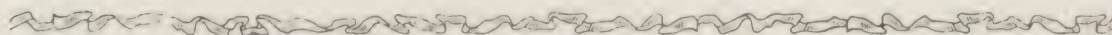
"I'm not watching you," the boy replied. "I'm going fishing as soon as you dig up a few more worms."

It was in heaven. A boastful New Yorker had just been admitted and was decanting about Niagara Falls.

A little old man near him snickered.

"Perhaps, sir," exclaimed the annoyed New Yorker, "you don't think eight million cubic feet a second is a lot of water? Might I ask your name?"

"Certainly," said the other, amiably. "I'm Noah."





THE CLINTONIA

Calendar

7. Iva Webb: "Why are so many Seniors absent on Monday?" Leona Webb: "Take English IV and enlighten yourself."

2. Edith Isonhart departs from our company.

3. Miss Lape has program.

4. Athletic Banquet.

5. Alumni Banquet.

6. Don't you love the melody of *Honey*?

7. Brother Evans is faithfully drilling the Senior Play cast.

8. Theresa Boyd will not confess it but she is going to be a musician.

9. Ruth Hull is dated up for the A. K. L. Fraternity Formal.

10. Too bad "Lefty" Wood didn't duck herself when she jumped into the river.

11. General Assemblies aren't half bad any more

12. One more week, folks, and then you get the surprise of your life.

13. Cast rehearses at the Clintonia Theatre.

14. Imagine Helen



Chambers turning in her term theme before the dead line date.

15. Feature Marion Rousey having her Shorthand.

16. Sample of play given in Assembly to entice you to part with your money.

18. Orchestra is going to practice between acts tomorrow.

19. The Senior Play, "The Importance of Being Earnest."

20. School board gets generous and offers to buy our invitations.

21. Bernice Garvin told Nellie Bordner that it was

going to rain for seven Sundays because it rained on Easter.

22. Charles Galbreath has a birthday.

23. Helen Stone has a weakness but he doesn't happen to be a blonde.

24. Miss Carnine presents a play in General Assembly.

25. Didn't Charles Anderson play the part of a sensible man well?

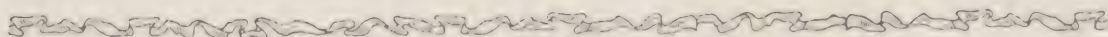
26. It's funny how every college is the best in the state—according to its own admission.

27. We had two gentlemen callers in class the other day. Imagine my embarrassment—if I had been called upon to recite.

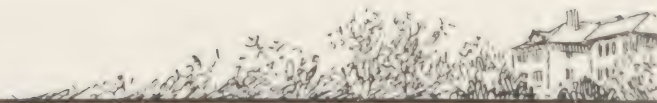
28. Lucile Foster says she doesn't mind breakfast bacon, but Francis Bacon is another story.

29. Class History, Senior Charge, Class Will and the rest of the dope are being composed.

30. Mr. Robb doesn't feel inclined to run very fast at the present.



THE CLINTONIA



Jokes

Mr. Wilson—"William, what Pope gave us our present calendar?"

Bill Peters—"Why, I think ours came from the grocer's."

Doris Scott—"Isn't this air exhilarating?"

Porter—"No, ma'am, this air Jacksonville."

And here, gentle reader, is a re-edition of an old one: "Who was that gentleman I saw you with last night?" "That wasn't no gentleman—that was my wife."

Mr. Metz—"So you think your son only has dates with cripples?"

Mr. Porter—"Well, he has to have the car even if the girls are only a couple of blocks away."

George Ingham—"You didn't know who I was at the game last night, did you?"

Sarah Ingham—"No, who were you?"

Lady (to trusty)—"Are you sure that you have time to show me through the penitentiary?"

Prisoner—"Yes, Madam. I have ninety-nine years."

Pat had his first invitation to a "High-hat" social function and he wanted to make a splurge. He hied himself to Ikey Goldstein's clothing store.

"Ikey," he said, "I've been coming here for years, and you always give me something 'just as good.' Tonight I want a pair of plum-colored pants and nothing else will do."

Goldstein brought forth a pair of vivid green pants.

Pat—"Faith, and they're not plum-colored at all. They're green."

Ikey—"But the pants ain't ripe yet."

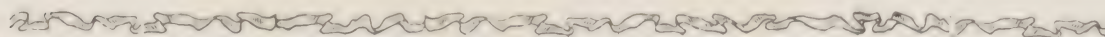
Esco Rhea—"Look here; I'm going to leave this place. The towels are not clean and I can never find any soap."

Landlady—"Haven't you got a tongue in your head?"

Esco—"Yes, but I'm no cat."

Game warden—"This is a last year's license you've got."

Louis Crawford—"Well, I'm just shooting at the rabbits that I missed last year."





THE CLINTONIA

Calendar

1. I am not responsible for any error in this month's calendar. The copy having the correct dates and events was lost by one of two irresponsible boys. That shows how handy boys are.

2. What a storm! What a day! The janitors even shoveled snow off the roof.

3. Mr. R. W. Fenton spoke to us on "Does Crime Pay?" Evidently it didn't.

4. Shorthand and typing teams go to contest at Decatur.

5. Believe it or not, I heard some of our Seniors were engaged.

6. Mrs. Warrick: "Paul, do you care for more meat?" Paul: "Just a mouthful." Mrs. Warrick: "Mary, fill up his plate."

7. Mr. Porter: "Don't you want some money?" Eddie: "No, thanks just the same, Dad. I have some left from my allowance."

8. Mrs. Fletcher presents a play in General Assembly. "And they lived happily ever after—including Aunt, Uncle, Chicken, and ground-hog."

9. Mr. Robb congratulates us upon the success of the Senior Play.



10. To the Junior-Senior Reception invitation committee we would recommend Emily Post.

11. Jewel Hoge: "That loudspeaker is an unmitigated nuisance!" "Doc" Nesbitt: "Aw, go on! You're just jealous"

12. Mothers' Day.

13. Several A plus papers in English.

14. Fifty years from now — Elsie Stewart: "Would you care for some waffles this morning, dear?" Wesley Vanover: "No, thank you. They look too much like cross-word puzzles; and I'm fed up on those."

16. Mr. Robinson "speeches" to us in General Assembly

17. Junior-Senior Reception.

18. Wesleyan entertains about twenty Senior girls

19. Boss: "Are you familiar with the typewriter?" Any of us: "Oh, yes, I've seen them lots of times."

20. We warble our songs of Spring.

21. All right, all right, this is our last week in school, but we aren't weeping.

22. We decide we want diplomas, so do your stuff, brains.

23. Everyone is given the pleasure of telling what he knows.

24. More exams.

25. Still getting ready for graduation.

26. Baccalaureate.

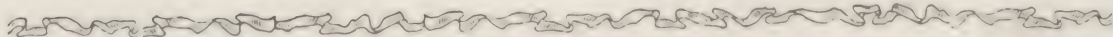
27. Underclassmen exams today and tomorrow.

28. Teachers grade papers.

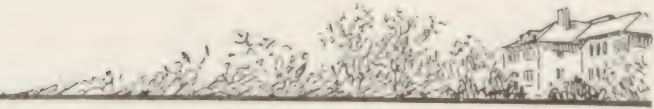
29. Class Day.

30. Girls, here is one for your future "Worse Half." She: "I dreamed about buying husbands last night." He: "And where did you find me?" She: "Oh, I found you on the remnant counter."

31. COMMENCEMENT.



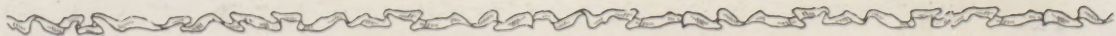
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